TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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FRANKS HEARING ENDED; DECISION COMES SEPT. 10

Crowe Finishes Appeal for Death of Slayers Who Are Jubilant as Noose Dangles.

[illegible] on the murder of Robert Franks [illegible] Nathan F. Leopold, [illegible] Richard Loeb, ended Aug. [illegible] A. M.

[illegible] announced he would [illegible] decision, fixing the penalty [illegible] the double crime, Sept. 10, at [illegible] A. M.

[illegible] be admitted to court [illegible] court ruled, save de[illegible]neys, court attaches [illegible] men.

[illegible] Crowe, state's attor[illegible] closing argument told [illegible] that youth is no [illegible] defense to crime. He [illegible] the final stages of [illegible] that Leopold and Loeb [illegible] be hanged for the murder of [illegible] Franks.

[illegible]Darrow has talked much [illegible] for youth," said Mr. [illegible] He is a student of crim[illegible] has written a book on it, [illegible] book he says that the [illegible] is between 17 and 24. [illegible] knows that the average [illegible]

Technical Plea.

[illegible] we punish crime and by [illegible] stop it, if age is a [illegible]

Mr. Crowe hammered at his pre[illegible] point that the motive was [illegible] also reviewed briefly the [illegible] condition of the de[illegible], concluding that Leopold's [illegible] early development and [illegible] the result of depravity.

[illegible] invective was directed [illegible] theories that the killing [illegible] without motive and that the in[illegible] emotional nature of Loeb [illegible] the superman obsession of Leo[illegible] were responsible for their [illegible] actions.

The prosecutor argued that the [illegible] ransom demanded of Franks' [illegible] was the motive and he quoted [illegible] testimony of defense alien[illegible] to bear out his contention that [illegible] defendants had exhibited emo[illegible] and that no heredity taints had [illegible] been found in the expert examina[illegible] of the defendants.

Blames Money.

"Money had everything to do with [illegible] crime," he reiterated.

The defense theory that Leopold [illegible] imagined himself the "slave" of [illegible], "the king," Mr. Crowe said, [illegible] disposed of in references in the [illegible] to "four unrevealed epi[illegible] in Loeb's life," which Leopold, [illegible] prosecutor said, used as black[illegible] to keep Loeb in subjection.

The prosecutor charged the theory [illegible] mental sickness less than legal [illegible] was "a figment of the im[illegible]nation" and "artificial," and de[illegible] had been constructed by [illegible] defense attorneys after they [illegible] the facts in the crime unas[illegible].

The sophistries of Clarence Dar[illegible] stemmed the plea of the vet[illegible] defense counsel for "charity, [illegible] and humanity."

Slayers Cheerful.

Both Leopold and Dickie Loeb [illegible] as cheerful after the trial [illegible] if they had been taking [illegible] in a long social affair on the [illegible] campus, instead of being tried [illegible] their lives for the murder of [illegible] Franks.

The former even joked about the [illegible] possibility of being hanged.

"If I am hanged," Leopold said, "it [illegible] be a rare occasion. Clarence [illegible] Roman holiday' will be [illegible] eclipsed. I will arrange [illegible] a jazz band on hand and [illegible] a hard punch. I am planning [illegible] supreme shock for the world [illegible] form of my farewell speech. I [illegible] overrating myself, but I [illegible] think I can make it worth [illegible] while who is fortunate [illegible] to obtain an invitation."

Loeb said: "I am glad the trial is [illegible]. I will have more opportunity [illegible] make a name for myself in the [illegible] baseball league."

Coolidge Indorses Christmas Ship

A letter from President Coolidge, commending the plan of the Women's Church Committee on International Good Will to send a Christmas relief ship to Germany, was made public last week by Miss Caroline M. Wood, chairman of the committee.

"It is an expression," the President wrote, "of the charitable heart of America that I am glad to hear of. The Christmas spirit with which the Women's Church Committee of International Good Will plans to send to the women and children of Germany. The appeal of little children is world wide and America has never turned a deaf ear, whether the cry came from Armenia or from the devastated regions of France, from Germany or from the Far East. Such charity is, I believe, one aspect of the good will of America to all nations, of our desire to promote durable peace through mutual understanding."

The ship, which will sail on Nov. 15, will be followed by a group of American women who will speak in Germany in the interest of international friendship. A church committee of German women, assisted by the American Friends, will distribute the ship load of supplies to impoverished Germany.

8 Names Tacked to Title of Son

Baby Lascelles, the king's newest grandson, will be named for the Prince of Wales, who will be his godfather. This entails going through life as Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David Lascelles.

The child is said to resemble its [illegible]

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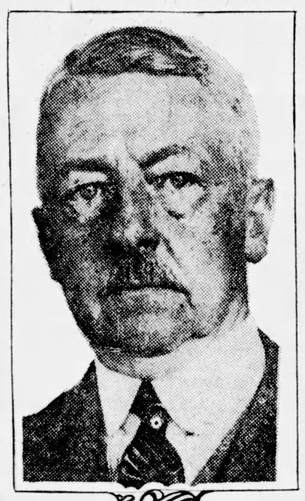
Our Newest Envoys



James R. Sheffield (above) Edgar A. Bancroft (below)

Two ambassadors were named this week by President Coolidge. James Rockwell Sheffield, New York, shown above, is the new ambassador to Mexico while Edgar A. Bancroft, Chicago, (below) has been appointed ambassador to Japan. Mr. Sheffield, prominent in the legal profession, succeeds Charles B. Warren, who resigned early in August. Mr. Bancroft, lawyer and brother to Frederick Bancroft, the historian, will succeed Cyrus E. Woods, who resigned as envoy to Tokio in June. The resignation came shortly after the passage by congress of the immigration law carrying out the Japanese exclusion provision.

JAPAN, MEXICO ENVOYS NAMED

Coolidge Appoints Edgar A. Bancroft and J. R. Sheffield.

Appointment of Edgar Addison Bancroft, Chicago, as ambassador to Japan, and of James Rockwell Sheffield, New York, as ambassador to Mexico, was announced last week by President Coolidge.

The appointments fill the two major vacancies in the diplomatic corps. Both men are prominent in the law professions.

Cyrus E. Woods resigned as envoy to Tokio in June and the Mexico post was made vacant by the resignation of Charles L. Warren early this month.

Mr. Bancroft is a graduate of Knox college and Columbia university. He also is an author and is a brother of Frederick Bancroft, the historian.

Mr. Sheffield is a graduate of Yale and of Harvard law school. He is president of the Union League of New York, a trustee of Barnard college and a trustee of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace. He was formerly a member of the New York legislature.

Negotiations have been under way between the state department and the two countries in regard to filling the two positions for two months.

Mr. Woods resigned soon after the passage by congress of the immigration law, carrying the Japanese exclusion provision, but his action never was definitely ascribed to that law.

Mr. Warren resigned as soon as the new relations between Mexico and the United States were definitely established, as he previously arranged.

Actress, Suffragist, Dies at Age of 80

Mrs. Julie Reinhardt, actress and suffrage worker, died Aug. 30 at the age of 80, after nine months' illness from dropsy. She played with virtually all the prominent actors and actresses of two generations. She had been ill since she fell 25 feet by stepping out of the wrong door of a theater in El Paso, where she was playing in "The Auctioneer."

She joined Henry Ward Beecher in 1868 in a fight for woman's suffrage and for 40 years she talked from street corners and platforms on behalf of the movement.

Fires Three Forests to Get Employment

George Woodward, a 19-year-old ranch hand, Hill City, S. D., is said to have confessed that he started three forest fires in the Black Hills reservation in order that he might obtain employment fighting them.

Woodward was arraigned before U. S. Commissioner Moore who remanded him to jail when he was unable to furnish $1,000 bonds.

The forest fire in the Black Hills is under control.

FLIERS SAFE ON MAINLAND OF AMERICA

Yankees Reach Labrador Aug. 31, After Long Flight Over Water From Greenland Coast.

After five months and 14 days spent in circumnavigating the world, and searching new air routes to chart for the benefit of future commercial and other air navigators, the American army round-the-world fliers, Lieutenants Lowell H. Smith and Erik H. Nelson, arrived Aug. 31 in waters of the North American continent.

Completing the difficult North Atlantic crossing with its almost never-ending mishaps and delays, Lieutenants Smith and Nelson hopped from Ivigtut to Hamilton Inlet, 572 miles across Davis strait, in eight hours and 49 minutes with a northwest wind varying in velocity from 40 down to 20 miles an hour.

Although the speed of the two American planes averaged only 65 miles an hour for the entire flight, there were times, according to Lieutenant Smith, when they attained 126 miles.

They took off the water at Ivigtut at 6:29 A. M. Eastern Standard time and reached Ice Tickle at 3:18 P. M. Ice Tickle is also known as Indian Harbor.

The fliers forsee no formidable barriers between them and their Pacific coast goal now and say successful completion of the world excursion practically is certain.

By a strange coincidence, the world fliers after a lengthy delay, made the landing on the date prophesied on a plate already placed on a cliff overlooking the mooring place—Aug. 31. The plate was made on the cruiser Lawrence which waited in Labrador through weary weeks for the fliers. It was riveted to a rock and with the date bears the following inscription: "American aviators completed the world flight."

Natives See First Planes.

The residents of Indian Harbor, Smoky Tickle and Rigolet saw the arrival of the American round the world fliers. The entire population of simple fisher folk and trappers, who never before had seen any form of aircraft, and a few who had come out 120 miles from the interior wilderness to see the spectacle, gazed in awe and wonder from the tops of the high moss-clad hills dotting the islands of Hamilton inlet.

These hundred odd unusual spectators of a great event reverently watched the great mechanical birds of the twentieth century as they soared their way overhead to their landing place at Ice Tickle.

"Tickle" means channel of water passage in the Indian language. According to tradition, Eric the Red, who discovered Greenland, from where the world fliers took off on their last North Atlantic hop, was also the discoverer of Labrador, when he journeyed there in a cockle shell four centuries before Columbus discovered America.

Eric the Red is supposed to have landed at almost the identical place where the fliers completed their Atlantic hop in less than half a day.

Carolina Town Bars Dancing With Big Tax

Public dances have been practically prohibited by the town commission of Scotland Neck, N. C., in compliance with a petition signed by a number of citizens.

A tax of $250, payable in advance, is imposed for each public dance hereafter, and it also is required that a policeman be present throughout the entertainment.

Scotland Neck, one of the oldest towns in the state, has a population of about 2,500.

Swarm of Hobo Bees Takes Town by Sting

All normal activities were suspended in the busiest quarter of Genoa, Italy, one day when a swarm of bees suddenly descended upon the streets, flurried over the heads of pedestrians who fled, and finally fixed themselves in a gigantic cluster to a single lamp post.

There they remained until the lamp lights were lighted and then they disappeared.

DAWES PLAN SIGNED; NOW IN OPERATION

Various Nations Put Program Into Effect; France to Begin Evacuation of Ruhr.

The reparation commission of Sept. 1 officially declared the Dawes plan in operation. The plan became effective at noon.

The decision to proclaim the plan in effect was reached by the commission in a plenary session presided over by Louis Barthou, president of the commission and attended by James A. Logan, the American representative with the commission.

The commission officially recognized Owen D. Young as agent-general for payments. Young and his associates, the other officials appointed by the reparation commission—M. Delacroix of Belgium, Signor Nogara of Italy, and Andre MacFadyan of England, will go to Berlin to receive the first payment of 20,000 gold marks.

The railway and bank commissioners are to be elected by majority votes of the boards of directors of the railways and banking committees, respectively.

The official communique on the action of the commission says:

"The reparation commission in conformity with Annex 3, article 3, paragraph 2 of the final protocol of the London conference, has taken official cognizance of the promulgation of the German laws necessary to the operation of the experts' plan within the terms approved by the reparation commission, as well as the entry into his functions of the general agent for reparation payments."

To Evacuate Ruhr.

The French government will evacuate Dortmund, in the Ruhr, at once. This is in execution of Premier Herriot's engagement that the evacuation of the Ruhr would begin the day after the signing of the London agreement.

Gates W. McGarrah of New York already has been named as the American member of the general board of the German bank of issue.

The reparation commission itself is to appoint the five members to serve on the transfer committee, controlling the use and withdrawal of reparation deposits.

War Guilt Disavowed.

Among concessions made to the Nationalists in return for their votes in favor of adoption of the reparations agreement was a promise by Chancellor Marx and Foreign Minister Stresemann that the present German government would make formal disavowal of the German admission of war guilt incorporated in the Versalles treaty.

Immediately after the vote was recorded, the chancellor, on behalf of the government, authorized the publication of a communication that Germany did not accept the war guilt declaration and demanding that the odium of war guilt be lifted from the German people.

The demand previously had been incorporated in an amendment to the Dawes law resolution by the Nationalists. As the government desired to avoid plenary debate on the question it consented to make its specific pronouncement.

Says Mosquito Feast Holds Birds in North

The swarms of mosquitoes, infesting the western Great Lakes region, which have driven golfers from courses and caused audiences at the Ravinia Grand Opera in Chicago to sit swathed in newspapers and netting, are blamed for the delay in the flight south of the purple marten.

The migratory birds, whose departure about Aug. 22 is said to come about six weeks before frost, have remained to dine on mosquitoes, according to ornithologists.

Locomotive Plows Through Pullman

Twenty-seven persons were injured one probably fatally, when train No. 47, the Detroiter, westbound on the New York Central, crashed into the rear of train No. 19, the Lake Shore Limited, also westbound, at Savannah, near Syracuse, N. Y., shortly after 1 A. M. Aug. 20.

Next Texas Governor and Husband

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MRS. MIRIAM A. FERGUSON of Temple, Tex., will be the next governor of her state. This photo shows her with her husband, former Governor James E. Ferguson who was impeached. "Ma" Ferguson is the Democratic candidate which means her election. She was nominated by a large majority over the candidate of the Ku Klux Klan.

LEADER SCORES MRS. FERGUSON

Texas Democratic Chief Resigns Post After Long Service.

Announcement that he would not support the candidacy of Mrs. Miriam A. Ferguson for the governorship of Texas, and that he had forwarded his resignation as Democratic national executive committeeman of Texas to Clem L. Sraver, the national chairman, was made last week by Thomas B. Love, Dallas. Love was elected national committeeman at the state convention held in Waco recently.

This information was contained in a lengthy statement prepared by Love in which he outlined his long political career and explained his decision to withdraw from the leadership of the Democratic party in Texas, an office which he has held for five years and to which he had just been elected for an additional four-year term.

Love, though denying his support to Mrs. Ferguson, "earnestly and wholeheartedly" indorses the candidacy of John W. Davis and Charles W. Bryan for president and vice president.

"As a matter of law, I do not believe Mrs. Ferguson is eligible under our constitution, but regardless of that I cannot escape the explanation that it is the duty of every good citizen, regardless of all considerations, to leave nothing undone to prevent the restoration of Fergusonism to power in the state capitol," the statement declares.

In commenting on the Ku Klux Klan, he declared that this issue was forever removed from Texas politics by the primary of Aug. 23, and asserted: "While I have outspokenly opposed the klan from the beginning, my own belief has been that Fergusonism was 10 times a greater menace than Ku Kluxism."

Dawes Plan Passed by French Senate

Premier Herriot won a vote of confidence in the senate on the London agreement last week. The vote was 206 to 40, about 70 senators refraining from balloting.

The chamber of deputies indorsed the London agreement previously.

The premier's contention was that what had been done in London could not have been done better by anyone else in the interests of France. He met former Premier Poincare on every issue squarely, and often the two men were talking back and forth at each other, as if no one else were present.

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Walt Johnson Turns in No-Hit Game

Pitchers may come and pitchers may go, but Walter Johnson, pitching ace of the Washington Americans, goes on forever, hurling the brand of ball that made him famous. Last week Jehnson humbled the St. Louis Browns by pitching his second no-hit game in major league baseball, his sixth scoreless game of the present season and his 107th shutout victory of his career.

The speed ball king of the American league still has the stuff to befuddle opposing batters even though his baseball years are many. The Browns were turned back by Johnson without a hit or run, which is some feat for a man as old as Johnson.

COOLIDGE BACK IN WHITE HOUSE

President Resumes Work After 2-Week Vacation; Speech at Once.

President Coolidge returned to Washington at 7 A. M. Aug. 29, after a two weeks' vacation on his father's farm at Plymouth, Vt.

The President, with Mrs. Coolidge and their son, John, left the train immediately for the White House for breakfast, after which he took up at once the chain of his official duties. Beginning the day's work with a cabinet meeting and an address later in the day before the delegates attending the convention of the National Fraternal congress, his first vacation since taking over the presidency definitely was ended.

The President and his family, after saying goodbye to friends at Plymouth, visited the cemetery where are buried the President's mother, his sister and his son, Calvin, Jr. The party boarded the train at Ludlow, Vt., after greeting town folks and tourists who were at the station to see the President off.

Many times during the early evening the President left his seat in the train with Mrs. Coolidge to wave to crowds that lined the tracks in Vermont and Massachusetts.

St. Augustine Marks 359th Year as City

America's oldest city celebrated special masses Aug. 28 in America's oldest Catholic church on the occasion of St. Augustine's 359th birthday anniversary.

The day also was feast day of Saint Augustine, for whom the place was named by its Spanish founder, Don Pedro Adelantado, in 1565.

P. O. INSPECTOR UNDER ARREST

Wm. Fahy Charged With Being Master Mind of Mail Robbery.

Charged with being the master mind in the $2,000,000 mail robbery at Rondout, Ill., June 12, in which he took a leading part in investigating, William F. Fahy, postoffice inspector, was held in the Kane county jail last week in bonds of $50,000. He was arrested in his private office in the Chicago federal building after warrants had been issued on complaint of five eastern inspectors.

Regarded as "Ace."

Fahy, who was regarded as an "ace" among postal operatives, and who obtained the evidence which sent "Big Tim" Murphy and his alleged accomplices to federal prison for the $338,000 robbery of the Dearborn street station three years ago, charged the arrest was due to a "frame-up" by criminal enemies and professional rivals. He will be arraigned Sept. 8.

The specific charge against Fahy is conspiracy with Max Greenberg and Sam Grant, fugitives, to steal 10 sacks of registered mail.

According to inspectors working on the case, it is believed Fahy is in possession of a considerable part of the loot, although they admit they have thus far been unable to recover any of the amount.

Inspectors Suspicious.

Fahy has been watched ever since a few days after the robbery, Chief Postal Inspector C. H. Clarahan, New York, said. He stated that inspectors have followed Fahy to places where they say he met the men with whom he is charged with conspiring. Chief Clarahan and J. S. Lemen, Baltimore, made the complaint, which was said to be based on evidence uncovered by them and by Inspectors G. B. Miller, Washington; Thomas Milligan, Toledo; R. E. Nicoli, Syracuse; John W. Hartwell, Albany, and C. C. A. Battles, New York, all on duty here.

Fahy said he supposed the complaint was based on his communication with James Murray, a Chicago politician, arrested in connection with the robbery and released on bond.

Sensational Robbery.

The Rondout robbery was one of the most spectacular to occur in this vicinity in years. Eight men stopped a special mail train of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway at Roundout, 24 miles north of Chicago. After subduing the clerks with tear bombs, they made selections of certain mail sacks and escaped in two motor cars.

Three Newton brothers, ex-convicts from Texas, are in jail in connection with the robbery. One bandit was shot by the leader, who had mistaken him for a mail clerk.

Italian Immigration Form Mexico Colony

More than 150 Italian immigrants recently landed in Sinaloa, Mexico, where they will settle on lands provided for them in the vicinity of the city of Culican, one of the most prosperous farming areas on the entire west coast of Mexico, a land noted for its fertility and production.

It is generally believed that this group of Italian immigrant farmers constitute the vanguard of many more to follow, as high officials of the Southern Pacific Co. recently visited the states of Sonora, Sinaloa and Nayarit in quest of lands with the object in mind of colonization.

Vacuum Cleaner Sleuths

The French police now use a vacuum cleaner to draw the dust from prisoners' clothes, important evidence as to identity often being gotten in this way.

Soviets Bar Books of Bees With Queens

Soviet authorities have prohibited the importation into Russia of books about ants and bees, in which "queens" are mentioned, says the German Buch Handler-Borsenblatt, a weekly devoted to the book trade. The Bolsheviki are said to object to the description of colonies of ants and bees as helpless when lacking the ruling power of their queens.

DAWES PLEDGES G. O. P. TO TREAT FARMERS' ILLS

Solution of Vexing Riddle Seen in Appointment of Expert Commission by President Coolidge.

General Charles G. Dawes gave the voters of the middle west, who hold the balance of political power this year, his analysis of the recent agricultural depression, and told them all that they might expect from the Republican party in the way of help, in an address last Friday in Lincoln, Neb., before a great audience at the University of Nebraska studium.

Declaring the farm situation to be the most serious economic question now confronting the United States, Mr. Dawes explained the purpose of the present administration in the contemplated appointment of the agricultural commission.

"We make but one promise—that the Republican party, utilizing the best minds, and those by training best fitted for the task, will bend its every energy to the study of our agricultural problem, to the end that, through legislation or other means, its solution may be accomplished," Mr. Dawes asserted. "Whoever promises more than this is entering into a contract which cannot be filled."

Stresses Farm Question.

The Republican nominee devoted the major portion of his address, delivered in the heart of the agricultural Middle West, to the agricultural question, taking up the causes for the recent depression in farm prices, the remedies recommended, and the prospects for the future.

Need for the appointment of "an impartial, non-partisan, competent commission under economic guidance," is imperative, Mr. Dawes said, adding that "the recent improvement in the agricultural situation must not be taken as evidence that the farmer's problem has worked out its own solution."

The problem to be solved, he asserted, resolved itself into a question of finding how "equality in earning capacity can be secured between agriculture and industry."

Result of World War.

This problem, he added, arose primarily from conditions resulting from the World war and foremost among the causes responsible, he declared, was unregulated production. Figures were cited to show the increase in acreage over pre-war years, attention was called to the increase in taxes, the possibilities of extension of co-operative marketing were discussed, and Mr. Dawes then launched into an explanation of the agricultural commission proposal.

"The mere fact that it is not now possible to consider this question when the industry is not in the trough of a terrible depression, as it was 60 days ago, has its great advantages," he declared. "It removes that obstacle to the gaining of perspective which immersion in immediate crises always involves. In fact, there never was a better opportunity presented for the proper consideration of constructive measures relative to an industry than exists at present, when a terrible experience, with its lessons, is so recent and the demonstration of the ultimate effects of economic law is at the same time before our eyes.

Cites Tariff Benefits.

"It is, however, one of the fundamental characteristics of human nature to be much more concerned with getting out of trouble than, when once out of it, to keep from getting in again. This we must guard against, or the opportunity may be lost.

"The position outlined by the proponents of agricultural relief is evidence that they regard properly the protective tariff and restricted immigration more as a moral justification of the demands for agricultural relief than as the cause of the recent depression.

"This is natural, for in the 10-year pre-war period the surplus of the farmer's products, as at present, was sold in the world market and he bought in a protected market.

"Our policy of protection in no way eliminates the operation of the law of supply and demand within our own borders, but simply limits supply from abroad below a certain price level determined by the import duty.

Blocked Ruinous Competition.

"That the protective tariff was somewhat lower then than now in existence was because it was sufficient to give labor and manufacturing their American market. At that time (before the war) the manufacturing costs of production in Germany had not been lessened by the enormous decrease in the wages of labor there, caused by the degradation of the mark. Inflation in other European currencies then had not lessened other labor costs in Europe. The lower tariff then prevented ruinous foreign competition, as the Fordney tariff does now.

"As to restricted immigration, considering the two periods of before the war and since the war, the difference in the number of immigrants is not yet such as to be a real factor in the difference in labor costs. Other reasons have operated there, including the proper organization of labor for its own protection.

Due to World War.

"Fair consideration of all elements in the situation leads on to the conclusion that the great underlying cause for the recent depression in agriculture has been the conditions resulting from the World war.

"The recent situation of the American agricultural industry, considered by itself, is somewhat analogous to the European situation in industry at the inception of the work of the expert committee on reparations. So great was the necessity for settlement, with Europe facing the abyss, that almost any plan upon which the expert committee could have agreed unanimously might have been accepted temporarily, for it

Continued on Page Two

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

WELL, I am glad it is over. Now the Dawes plan is effective at once." So said Frank B. Kellogg, American ambassador to England. Mr. Kellogg had reference to the signing of the Dawes reparations program, which, to all intents and purposes, is a peace and prosperity program. Great Britain signed, Germany signed, France and Italy and Belgium—all the signatories, got in line.

America did not sign. This country is unofficially connected with that proceeding. Yet it was through America and Americans that the dawn of hope for the world has lifted above the horizon to give promise of a brighter day.

Peace and business are expected to come from this arrangement for settling a vexed question. No time will be wasted in putting the pact into operation. Owen Young, New York lawyer and financier, has been named reparations agent general in Germany by the inter-allied reparations committee.

As the United States was instrumental in bringing to an end the greatest of all armed conflicts, so the United States, by its counsel and influence, is to succeed in re-establishing peace.

MR. AND MRS. COOLIDGE and their son John had a rather remarkable young man at the White House for luncheon the other day. Their guest was Edward Albert, Prince of Wales and duke of this and that. The young prince's visit was as simple as it could be made.

If this young Englishman lives and his father dies, and crowned heads do not go entirely out of fashion, he will be king of England, emperor of India and some other things. But he is a sane young man, and seems to be making an effort to keep such affairs out of his mind while he is trying to enjoy the decent, respectable things a young man of normal health and inclinations would fancy.

The Prince of Wales has done nothing astonishing. He has acquired an education, served in the late war, has learned to dance indifferently and ride a horse poorly. He is on his way to his ranch in Canada, where he will live as nearly like an ordinary young man as possible.

Prince Edward Albert is not crazy about the pomp and ceremony that belong to his station in life. He avoids it when it is convenient, and probably thinks less of it than does the presiding potentate of one of our own gaudily-draped secret societies. One of the great trials of the young man's life is to find a dancing partner without being mobbed by the fool mammas of marriageable daughters. The prince dismisses the subject of marriage with the saying that when he meets a girl whom he can't live without he will ask her to marry him.

DOWN in Texas, where a Republican is as lonesome as an old bachelor playing solitaire, there is something new in politics. A woman is going to be elected governor of the biggest state, geographically, in the United States.

"Ma" Ferguson is being much talked about. She became a candidate for governor ostensibly for purposes of vindication—vindication of her husband, who was governor, but was put out for reasons that need not be detailed here.

It is becoming less and less startling to find women holding public office, important as well as unimportant. We have had three women in the lower house of congress, and there is one who occupies the bench in Ohio's supreme court.

But Mrs. Ferguson is different. She has earned the title of "Ma." She has done well in nursing a family and has established a home. She is domesticated and has attained grandmotherhood. If living on a farm and taking a personal interest in farming makes a farmer, then Mrs. Ferguson is one. She has been living on eighteen hundred acres of land, and it is said that every acre of it, every knoll and creek that runs through it—all are familiar to this woman who is to become governor of Texas.

EMMA GOLDMAN, deported from the United States a few years ago, has become a woman without a country, the natural fate of an anarchist. It doesn't pay to work contrariwise to civilization, as it is represented in organized government.

Emma Goldman took pride in being an anarchist, for which there is no excuse in a free government. She had liberty in the United States. She was free to talk, and did talk fluently and volubly in this country. She lived by preaching a doctrine that was contrary to the principles of the government that protected her. But she talked too freely and overmuch. She became intolerable even in America, where it is the rule that everybody must have his say.

So Emma Goldman was shipped to Russia, along with other undesirables. This woman and her companions had made much of this far-off country—Lenine's and Trotzky's Utopia. By long distance, it was an enchanted place, a dream that was coming true.

But in Russia Emma Goldman found disillusionment and soon became one of the bitterest critics of the soviet system of government. She is now begging permission to live in England. She has been staying in Germany on sufferance.

"Down and out," this flaming anarchist wants a place to hang her bonnet, while she writes a history of the part played by women in history. Her own part has nothing to recommend it. Any mother of a family, any woman who has presided successfully over an American home, however humble, has been of greater benefit to the world than Emma Goldman.

OCEAN LINERS ARE DAMAGED BY HURRICANE

Arabic, Crippled in Hurricane, Ties Up in New York With 150 Passengers Injured.

Five liners, bearing evidence of a winning struggle against a hurricane which last week lashed the western Atlantic, steamed into New York harbor several hours late, their palatial fittings smashed and battered by the force of the waves.

Only one life was lost, the steamer Elisa Walker reporting that Captain M. J. Madsen had been swept overboard with the bridge of the Danish steamer Nordfarer while south of Cape Hatteras.

Captain Hickson of the Arabic, whose vessel and passengers were the major victims, said the wind at times attained an intensity of 120 miles an hour, and Captain Metcalf of the Homeric, sister White Star liner of the Arabic, asserted it was the worst within his memory.

Stopped Dead.

Both said that while firemen pushed the engines to capacity to keep the vessels' bows heading into the wind, they were stopped dead in their tracks, with cross waves pounding at their sides.

The Arabic had an estimated casualty list of more than 150, with 52 persons who required treatment. Of these, 33 were under the care of surgeons when the vessel docked, met by ambulances previously summoned by wireless.

High tribute was paid by the passengers to the gallantry and fearlessness of the crew in restoring order, aiding passengers at their own peril, and putting the ship in order after the storm.

Many passengers passed the night on improvised beds or tables or the open deck, while the dining salon became a hospital and the more seriously injured lay on cots where they had been found.

A corps of volunteer passenger physicians under the guidance of the ship surgeon ministered to their needs with the aid of stewards and volunteers.

The Arabic, which sailed from Hamburg with 616 passengers Aug. 16, left Halifax for New York Aug. 25. Captain Hickson reported ideal weather was encountered the next day at noon, when the barometer dropped and the wind began to freshen. Later, he said, the wind had attained a velocity of 120 miles an hour and began to kick up veritable pyramids of water which tossed the 16,000 tons of steel and wood about like a canoe in a river rapids.

Water Floods Decks.

Later, the hurricane with no warning, lifted a gigantic sea which slapped the Arabic abaft the bridge on the starboard side and piled a hundred screaming, frightened men, women and children into a kicking heap in a corner of the main lounge. Mixed with the squirming human pile were articles of lounge furniture, paintings from the trembling walls, tapestries, hangings and chunks of the half-inch glass smashed out of the port holes.

The water rushed over the decks in a torrential flood, sweeping all before it, crushing lifeboats, twisting heavy iron stanchions and gushing geyser-like through smashed port holes, flooding virtually every cabin on the two upper decks. Four life rafts were swept overboard, as was a lifeboat. Nine other lifeboats were shattered and left in splinters. The deck companion ways were washed and blown away.

The wireless aerial was incapacitated for several hours. Porcelain bath tubs were cracked through the center. The seas, that at times sent the liner over to an angle of 35 degrees, shifted her cargo until she had a list of 10 degrees. As the hurricane passed, all the crew that could be spared spent hours in replacing the cargo to again put the Arabic on an even keel.

Panic Rules.

At the height of the storm panic ruled the passengers on all decks. It was all the officers could do to calm the whimpering women and children, while some of the male passengers had to be accorded rough treatment before they could regain their composure. The shaken and injured, many of them suffering pitiably from sea-sickness had no dry places to sleep that night. Table tops were transformed into couches, deck chairs were utilized and the decks themselves provided the night's lodging for many of those aboard.

The ship's water was contaminated by the brine, and the thirsty had to content themselves with fruit and juices and bottled waters until the Arabic docked.

The Munargo of the Munson line and the Orizaba of the Ward line suffered less than the other two vessels, while the Giuseppe Verdi, whose captain had brought her fom Genoa to meet the storm, exhibited a dent in a smokestack 60 feet above the water line.

The Mundelta, from San Pedro, arrived at quarantine late at night, where a tug took off Captain Benjamin F. Smith, critically injured when a large piece of wood on the crest of a wave hit him in the face.

Berengaria Safe.

The Munargo was the next hardest hit, battling in the thick of the gale many miles to the south of the point where the hurricane hurled itself on the Arabic, 25 miles east of Nantucket.

During that period nobody on board slept. Both the Munargo and the Orizaba were flooded from stem to stern, and each bore ample marks of the thrashing handed them by the storm.

The Homeric fared much better than the Arabic, having only eight of its passengers seriously injured and much less damage to the vessel.

Ford Motor Assets Total $568,000,000

Assets of the Ford Motor Co. are listed as $568,101,639.16, and the surplus of the company given as $442,041,081.12, in a report filed with the corporation department of the secretary of state's office in Lansing, Mich. The report was filed with payment of the corporation tax of 2½ mills for each dollar of paid-up capital and surplus. The report is for the year ended Dec. 31, 1923.

Woman, 92, Bobbed, Rides in Plane

Mrs. Mary Alspach, 92, of Vanlue, a village west of Carey, O., asked youthful friends to find a thrilling experience to climax her 92nd year and they did. For the first time in her long life the aged woman says she felt free to "look down" upon the community. She was up in the air about a mile, riding in an airplane piloted by Hugh Watson, Cincinnati. The birdman soared high above Vanlue and then pointed the craft towards Carey. The pilot says that Mrs. Alspach was calm, interested and took a delight in trying to locate her home far below. Mrs. Alspach is modern. She knows it and proves it. She visited a barbershop recently and called for a shingle bob. She got it.

COMPLAINT BOARD TO HEAR PROTESTS OF U. S. TAXPAYERS

Every federal taxpayer with a kick can now get a full and fair hearing before a government agency entirely independent of the government's tax-collecting machine.

No longer is it necessary for an aggrieved contributor to U. S. treasury to seek redress for his wrongs, fancied or otherwise, before representatives of the same agency which levies and collects the taxes.

Acting under authority of the new revenue act, President Coolidge has appointed 12 members of the U. S. board of tax appeals. The board already has heard its first case and several others are pending.

Believes Taxpayers.

Before this board was created, the taxpayer "soaked" for additional taxes which he believed excessive and unjust was required to pay and seek his remedy afterwards. The idea was that if taxpayers were allowed to delay payment by injunction or other proceedings, the general collection of federal taxes might be imperiled and the government's revenues restricted seriously. As a result great hardships were experienced by thousands of taxpayers, big and little, who found it necessary to raise cash to meet an unexpected liability which later might be shown not lawfully due.

Under the new law an attempt is made to remove this serious defect. The U. S. board of tax appeals is an independent tribunal before whom alike the taxpayer and the treasury department may present their cases. If, after full hearing, the board holds that the additional tax is not due, the taxpayer does not pay and therefore does not have to sue. On the other hand, the department, through the commissioner of internal revenue, is still free to test the matter in court.

May Appeal Case.

Should the board hold, however, that the tax is due, then an assessment is levied and the taxpayer must pay. But he is still free, if he chooses, to sue for recovery. He has had, at any rate, the advantage of a hearing before an unbiased agency unrelated to the revenue bureau or treasury.

All hearings before the board are, by specific provision of the law, open to the public.

The President is empowered to appoint 16 additional board members, a total of 28, and will probably do so before congress convenes in December. The entire membership will then be divided into subcommittees which will hear appeals in various parts of the country.

Noted Russian Artist Lives in Seclusion

Almost forgotten by a world that once adored him, Ilya Repine, one of the foremost Russian painters of his generation, recently celebrated his 80th birthday. He is living in seclusion in Finland, nursed by his daughter.

It was Repine who, in 1869, led the revolt against the Petersburg Academy of Art, which had become thoroughly stagnant and unwilling to accept any new ideas. He organized a secession movement known as "The Wanderers," from the fact that the group of painters who seceded took their exhibition from city to city. Their slogan was life, truth, movement, and freedom in the use of color.

Repine turned exclusively to Russian national themes. Russian sagas and fairy tales often supplied the theme. He was also fond of depicting the life of the submerged masses of Russia with a realism and fearlessness which would have landed him in jail had he not been so prominent.

WAR FLAME IN CHINA FANNED; PEKING WARNED

Civil Strife Looms and U. S. Prepares to Protect Interests in Troubled District.

The sparks igniting all China in open warfare was seen last week in the impending conflict in the eastern portions of Kiangsu province. Chi Shieh-Yuan, the aggressor, expects to drive out his rival, Lu Yung-Shiang of Chekiang province, who has ruled the contested sections of Kiangsu province since his appointment under the deposed Anfu party as tuchun of Chekiang province.

Lu retained his power after the overthrow of the Anfus, said to be the pro-Japanese party in China, in 1919.

General WuPei-Fu, who ruled as a military power in China since he defeated the armies of Marshal Chang Tso-Lin, war lord of Manchuria, in 1922, has ordered his troops from Chihli province, where Peking is located, to the aid of Chi Shieh-Yuan.

Fear Smash at Peking.

It is believed that any weakening of General Wu's Chihli position would furnish Chang Tso-Lin his long-awaited opportunity again to move southward against Peking.

An inspection of the Quinsan section reveals preparations for fighting on a huge scale.

Twenty-five thousand troops have been centered on Quinsan and fighting was expected to break out momentarily, as the opposing forces are within five miles of each other.

The immediate basis for the conflict is contained in charges by Chi Shieh-Yuan that his rival vviolated a peace treaty signed two years ago by Kiangsu and Checkiang provinces, by harboring and accepting support from two military leaders lately expelled by the northern forces with which Chi is aligned.

Trains arriving in Shanghai from the armed districts are carrying thousands of refugees, seeking protection in the foreign settlements.

China Is Warned.

The United States, Great Britain, France and Japan, in a four-power note delivered to the Chinese government advised China that she would be held responsible for losses of foreign property or lives in the event of war in the vicinity of Shanghai.

U. S. Ships Ready.

Preparations were being made at the navy department last week for the concentration of naval forces in the Far East for the protection of American interests in China during the revolution now directed at Shanghai.

The commandant of the marine corps was called upon by the navy to furnish a list of all marines available in the Far East for service in China.

Dreadnought Speeds 21½ Knots an Hour

Speed in excess of 21½ knots and approximating 35,000 horsepower, were developed last week in the first of three standardization trials by the super-dreadnought West Virginia. The big fighting craft, the last capital ship of the U. S. navy to be completed for 10 years under the provisions of the limitation of armaments treaty, went onto the measured mile course off Rockland, Me., for a standardization trial under light displacement.

Officially corrected figures given out by the trial board showed that the fastest mile was made at the rate of 21.66 knots an hour with her propellers turning at 183 revolutions a minute.

Conditions were ideal except for a slight haze and a heavy swell. The ship was manned by her regular crew with Captain Thomas J. Senn commanding.

The Nature Faker at Work

Harper in Washington Star.

POOR BOYS BECOME RAILROAD WIZARDS

O. P. and M. J. Van Sweringen were successful real estate operators of Cleveland when they went in for railroads in 1916 by acquiring control of the Nickel Plate road. They had been poor boys.

It was real estate considerations that led them into the railroad ownership. The two boys had developed a large, exclusive residential district, known as Shaker Heights, covering about five square miles, where now stand 1,100 attractive homes. Such a development required rapid transit and the brothers built a rapid transit line.

They planned a downtown terminal for their line and needed land adjoining the Nickel Plate right of way, but the Nickel Plate was acquiring it.

Bought Railroad.

So they bought the Nickel Plate, a 523-mile line operating between Buffalo and Chicago.

Seven years later they engineered a merger that gave the railroad world as great a surprise as when they bought the Nickel Plate, and added railroading to their real estate operations. In 1923 they combined the Lake Erie & Western and the Toledo, St. Louis & Western, (Clover Leaf) roads, with the Nickel Plate, making a 1,695-mile line reaching westward from Buffalo to Chicago, St. Louis and Peoria.

While that consolidation was under way, the brothers obtained control of the Chesapeake & Ohio, one of the greatest carriers of bituminous coal, and its subsidiary, the Hocking Valley, providing tidewater outlets at Newport News and Norfolk.

The consolidated company also acquired a half interest in the Detroit & Toledo Shore Line railway, a freight carrier between Detroit and Toledo.

Investment Half Billion.

Thus they built a system of 4,600 miles, connecting the Atlantic and the Great Lakes, with a total investment of about a half billion dollars.

In the meantime they had expanded their rapid transit terminal plan to include a $75,000,000 union station for steam and electric roads, which now is under construction.

The brothers, Oris P. and Mantis J., 46 and 44 years old, respectively were born in Wooster, Ohio, of humble parents. The family moved to Geneva, a small town to the East. There the boys received a common school education and after completing the elementary grades, went to work. When the family moved to Cleveland they purchased a newspaper route.

They studied at home and with an aptitude for figures and a liking for real estate, saw an opportunity to obtain control of property on Shaker Heights owned by a Buffalo syndicate, but not successfully marketed. They proved successful as real estate salesmen and went into business for themselves. The building of Shaker Heights, with 180 and 190-foot streets, 300 acres of parks, golf and other features, fine homes and the new rapid transit line followed.

Wanted to Sell.

The New York Central Lines wanted to dispose of the Nickel Plate road because of the act relating to parallel and competing lines. The opportunity to accomplish their terminal and rapid transit plans as well as to develop the Nickel Plate property led the Van Sweringens to purchase it.

The brothers, who are bachelors, carry on their enterprises as partners on a "share and share alike" basis and have avoided publicity in their dealings as far as possible. They are close companions and avoid public gatherings, preferring to live quietly.

How the Nickel Plate system got its name is reported to have been through a suggestion by the editor of the Norwalk, Ohio, Chronicle, who in the issue of his paper on April 14, 1881, referred to the proposed construction of the line as having "glittering prospects, brilliant possibilities of trade and gilt-edged character of its financial backing." He characterized the projected line as the "nickel plated" railroad. By repetition it became the Nickel Plate.

Erin Gives Subsidies for Tree Planting

Last year the Free State government planted 4,000,000 trees on 1,098 acres of land and proposes this year to plant 1,000 acres.

The minister of agriculture described Ireland as perhaps the worst wooded country in the world. The establishment of peasant proprietary has helped to deforest the country. It was said in the Dail that the first thing a farmer did on getting his land vested was to cut down the timber.

The government is inviting the county committees of agriculture to set aside a certain sum for forestry and will make a grant of $100 for every acre used for growing trees.

Britain to Patrol Coast With Planes

Great Britain's coast line in the near future will be guarded by powerful seaplanes, now under construction for the navy. Each will carry a pilot, navigator, two machine gunners and a torpedo.

More powerful planes are being built to make longer flights seaward and these will carry five men each.

G. O. P. TO TREAT FARMERS' ILLS

Continued From Page One

then compelled Europe, for the first time, to think in alternatives.

Workable Plan Vital.

"Even an unworkable plan, adopted unanimously, at least might have provided the basis of a temporary economic peace. But if, influenced by nationalistic or political considerations, there had been drawn an unworkable plan, because that was the easiest—because upon its basis the nationalistic demagogues of the different countries would have been placated—the peace upon which Europe is about to enter would have been temporary, and the chaos which would have come as a result of the inevitable failure of such a plan probably would have marked the beginning of a new dark age for that continent and its civilization.

"The worst calamity that could happen to American agriculture at this time is the adoption of an unworkable plan.

"The difference between an economic and an unwise political settlement of what is to be done for American agriculture through new legislation is the difference between success and failure. There must be most careful consideration of the application of economic principles, and also close calculation of the probable effectiveness of any proposed remedy.

Must Keep Out of Politics.

"The immediate political exigencies of the great political parties in this campaign would be settled if they could make the American agriculturalist believe in the fulfillment of an unfillable promise. But this must not be made a matter of political exigency. It must be considered without prejudice and from every standpoint.

"After two years of discussion upon the subject—as extensive as ever was devoted in the United States in the same space of time to an economic problem — it is at present clear that there is no consensus of either agricultural or economic opinion upon any of the proposed legislative remedies now under consideration. Under such circumstances the same common sense method of procedure which led to the settlement of the difficulties of Europe should be followed in the search for the settlement of the American agricultural problems.

Mr. Dawes also discussed the possibilities of co-operative marketing, declaring that the problems involved in co-operative marketing should receive most serious and continuous study, to the end that this form of distribution may be established on sound lines which ultimately will bring results advantageous to the producer.

Not Party Question.

"The farmers must organize—preferably on a commodity basis," he continued, "for the purpose of improving marketing facilities where present costs are burdensome or can be reduced, and, what is of equal importance, for the purpose of collection and prompt dissemination of information in intelligible form which will aid in the working out of proper seeding and planting programs."

Mr. Dawes emphasized that the agricultural question "is a national question, * * * a non-partisan and economic question, and it must not be and cannot be either discussed or settled as a party question."

The nominee began his discussion of campaign issues with what he termed "the greatest issue in this campaign—the constitution of the United States." He told of the beginnings of the LaFollette movement and added: "What are the flags and what are the battle lines in this campaign? On one side stands President Coolidge, on the constitution of the United States and the American flag. On the other is dangerous and untried radicalism represented by the red flag.

Farmers Called "Safe."

"They talk to me of the Communists' strength in the West," he said. "I know there is little of that in reality, for I have lived here and I know the temper of the people of the West. The farmers of the West no doubt have had cause to be discontented, but I want to tell you right now that there is a difference between the radicalism of the section in New York known as the East Side and the portion of Chicago west of Madison street, and the farmers of the West. The farmers of the West are not against the existing order of things."

CHURCHES PLAN PEACE DRIVE

Mass Meetings to Be Held Throughout Nation on Armistice Day.

Designating Armistice day, Nov. 11, as "mobilization day for world justice and peace," the commission on international justice and good will of the Federal Council of Churches last week called upon all churches and congregations to launch on that day a "constructive drive toward a warless world."

Churches are urged to plan next month "definitely and unitedly" for the holding of great mass meetings on Armistice day as a rallying point for the drive to accomplish the stupendous task of overthrowing the war system of the world and to outlaw and banish war."

It is suggested that the churches invite the co-operation of other bodies, including chambers of commerce, labor organizations and American Legion posts.

"Six years have passed since Armistice day brought the fighting of the World war to an an end, but the world is still an armed camp," the council says. "Permanent peace and national security are still to be achieved. This, the greatest of present days constructive undertakings, will succeed when all churches march together and work together. The churches have reason to take courage. Their plea for American membership in the permanent court of justice has deeply impressed congress and President Coolidge. There is good reason to believe congress will take action next winter. But the churches must go forward."

In addition to Armistice day meetings, the call proposes that sermons on the purpose of the peace "mobilization" be preached from the pulpits of all American churches Sunday, Nov. 9. During the week preceding, it also is suggested that group study and discussions be organized to consider specifically such questions as the costs of war, the alternatives ahead, the world court, the League of Nations, the Dawes report, and the next step toward world justice and peace based on law.

Dr. Sidney Gulick, secretary of the council, declared the proposed "mobilization for peace is, we believe, far more constructive and of infinitely more importance for the nation," than the war department's plan for a defense test Sept. 12.

MALARIA HELPS IN DISEASE WAR

Fever Used to Counteract Paralysis Organisms, Effect Cure.

For the first time in the history of medical science, it is believed, one form of death deliberately is being played off against another with so far the most satisfactory results at the hospital of the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine.

It consists of the malaria treatment for general paralysis, and is as yet entirely experimental.

Of 84 cases treated in this way at the hospital of the school and other Liverpool hospitals the physical and mental improvement of 23 patients has been so satisfactory that they have been discharged.

Test Is Shot in Dark.

Seventeen others who underwent the malaria treatment have shown distinct improvement, while many of the remainder have improved physically. It is worthy of note that no patient suffering from general paralysis ever has been discharged from these hospitals before.

The original discovery of the treatment was a shot in the dark due to a German who had noticed that occasionally chronic diseases counteracted each other completely in the tropics.

Malaria Kills Organism.

General paralysis is a late manifestation of a certain disease caused by spinal organism, and the object of deliberately inducing malaria is to raise the blood of the patient to a series of such high recurrent temperatures that these organisms will be killed. A high temperature is necessary, and nothing except the injection of the malaria germs has been found successful previously.

The malaria is checked and counterbalanced by judicious doses of quinine throughout the treatment.

Further Step Planned.

Prominent English medical authorities believe that the treatment opens up an entirely new field of medical research and hail the doctors who have conducted the experiments as men of great courage.

The next step will be to test the effect of the malaria organisms on other deadly fevers and diseases.

To Migrate to U. S.

Increasing unemployment and strikes have caused a band of 3,800 skilled mechanics from the textile mills of Lancashire and Yorkshire to form an organization with the object of arranging their entrance into the United States.

Cuticura

Clears The Skin Of Blemishes

If you have pimples or red, rough skin you can rely on Cuticura to help you. Gently smear the affected part with Cuticura Ointment; after five minutes, wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry without irritation.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 20F, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Products Are Reliable.

ITALIAN LIVING STANDARD RISES

After-War Period Marked by Increase Use in Italy of Luxuries.

Italy eats more, drinks more, and smokes three or four times as much as before the war.

In the old days each Italian disposed of an average of 20 pounds of fresh meat; now the consumption is 46 and 40 respectively. The use of sugar has risen from 11 to 17 pounds a year per capita, while the consumption of coffee has nearly doubled.

Where the average Italian drank 40 liters of wine a year he now consumes 500.

There has been a heavy increase in the consumption of tobacco, the average Italian used to spend nine lire every year on his smoke and now spends 69.

Perhaps the greatest increase of all is in means of transport. Before the war the bicycles in Italy numbered 1,200,000, now the country contains 2,300,000; motorcycles numbered 17,000, now there are 200,000; automobiles were 19,000 and now they number 54,000; public automobiles, which were 1,500, are now 7,000; there were only 100 motor launches and now there are 600.

There is no doubt that whatever Italy has suffered through the war the standard of living of her people has gone up refreshingly.

HEARING RESTORED OFTEN IN 24 HOURS

Amazing Results Secured in One Day by Use of Virex Formerly Known as Rattle Snake Oil.

Deafness and Head Noises need be dreaded any longer since the discovery of a widely known physician. Now it is possible for some of the most obstinate cases of deafness to be relieved in a day's time by the application of a prescription formerly known as Rattle Snake Oil. This treatment is meeting with wide success all over the country.

Mr. D. Dey, a Nebraska resident 67 years old, says, "I have used the treatment for only two weeks and my hearing is restored perfectly. The relief was almost instantaneous and now the head noises have disappeared. My catarrh, a case of many years standing, is improving wonderfully."

Mr. Ben Jackson, who lives in Indiana, says, "Before I used Virex I could hear nothing. After ten days I could hear my watch tick."

Angeline Johnson, a Mississippi resident, had been stone deaf for eighteen years. She says, "Virex has stopped my head noises and I can hear the train whistle 3½ miles away."

Roy Fisher, Iowa man, says, "I hadn't heard a watch tick for eleven years—now I can lay my watch on the table and hear it plainly."

Mr. W. A. Lumpkin of Oklahoma says, "After being deaf 38 years, I used your treatment only a few days and hear fairly well."

Mr. Anthony Chapman of Michigan says, "The terrible head noises have stopped entirely and my hearing is practically back to normal."

Deaf Baby Now Hears.

Mrs. Ola Valentine of Arkansas says, "My little boy, now 5 years old, had been deaf since about 4 months of age. Now he hears very well and is learning to talk."

Mr. Mather Pelleys says, "My young son, deaf for years, has used Virex for only three days and he hears almost as well as ever before."

Such amazing reports come from all over this country and Canada. The prescription which is known as Virex, is easily used at home and seems to work like magic in its rapidity on people of all ages.

So confident are we that Virex will restore your hearing quickly, and to introduce this remarkable treatment to a million more sufferers, we will send a large $2.00 treatment for only $1.00 on ten days' free trial. If the results are not satisfactory the treatment costs nothing.

Send no money—just your name and address to the Dale Laboratories, 609 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo., and the treatment will be mailed at once. Use it according to the simple directions. If at the end of 10 days your hearing is not relieved, your head noises gone entirely, just send it back and your money will be refunded without question. This offer is fully guaranteed so write today and give this wonderful compound a trial. —Advertisement.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

AMERICAN TELEPHONE & Telegraph Co. announced last week that colored photographs had been transported from Chicago to New York by wire. A colored picture was placed in a sending machine in Chicago and was reproduced in New York in less than an hour in its original colors.

Texas Republicans must obtain a new nominee for governor. T. P. Lee of Houston has refused to make the race. The Republicans are welcoming bolting Democrats who quit their party following the nomination of Mrs. Miriam Ferguson for governor.

In 18 hours' flying time Major Hugo Knerr, Wilbur Wright field, completed what officials declare the speediest airway flight ever made. The airman flew from Dayton to the east and return, covering approximately 1,800 miles in 18 flying hours.

The Soviet government has decided to proclaim general mobilization on account of the strained relations between Russia, Poland and Rumania, said a dispatch to London recently.

For the first time in months Canadian money offered in change for American in Cleveland banks last week was bringing virtually dollar for dollar.

General T. Coleman Dupont, national committeeman for Delaware, was unanimously nominated U. S. senator by the state Republican convention.

A second Democratic primary will be held in South Carolina, Sept. 9, with former Governor Cole L. Blease and Representative James F. Byrnes contesting for the senatorial nomination as a result of the failure of the recent primary to give anyone a majority. Senator Dial was eliminated.

Mosquitoes swarmed throughout the western Great Lakes region last week, invading offices and homes, driving golfers from courses and forcing the closing of suburban camps and resorts.

The Cunard steamer Mauretania arrived last week in Cherbourg, France, from New York, after establishing a new time record for the eastbound passage. It made the distance of 3,098 miles in five days, one hour and 19 minutes.

GERMANY'S currency bill and the industrial obligations bill, two of the measures necessary to put the Dawes reparations plan into execution, were passed by the reichstag last week. The entire London protocol was accepted.

Surrender of Brazilian rebel stronghold Obidos, on the Amazon, was reported, following a bombardment there by federal warships which escorted a troop transport up the river.

A wind of hurricane proportions brought New York the heaviest rain of the year last week. One person was killed and 23 injured in accidents caused by the storm.

The United States probably will accept the invitation of the League of Nations to send a representative to sit with the disarmament commission to be appointed by the league assembly, it was learned at the state department last week.

A defective rail is said to have caused the wreck of the St. Louis-bound fiver, the "Memphian" of the St. Louis-San Francisco railroad, near Cape Girardeau, Mo., injuring 32 passengers.

Ohio Democratic convention has warned the Ku Klux Klan that its existence is a menace to America.

Deaths from tuberculosis in Ohio, 1910 to 1923 inclusive, aggregate 90,906, say statistics compiled by the state registrar of vital statistics.

While on their vacation in Vermont, President and Mrs. Coolidge visited Rutland, Vt., to have luncheon with Governor Proctor.

Governor Al Smith of New York has informed George W. Olvany, Tammany leader, that he will not be a candidate for re-election.

Senator Wheeler of Montana, vice presidential candidate on the LaFollette independent ticket, was notified last week to appear before the federal court in Montana for arraignment on the charge of misusing his office, brought against him last spring.

Greece sent a note to Bulgaria last week demanding satisfaction for the killing of a Greek frontier guard in a clash on the border.

Six persons were injured, one fatally, when an explosion wrecked the Ambrozzi fireworks factory near Bellaire, Ohio, last week.

SENATOR CARTER GLASS of Virginia is confined to his bed at his country home near Lynchburg, Va. His physician announced that it would be several weeks before he would be able to attend to any business matters.

The District of Columbia supreme court has allowed a motion by attorneys for Harry F. Sinclair for a special appeal from an order by the district supreme court, overruling Sinclair's demurrer to an indictment charging contempt of the senate.

Henry T. Gage, 72, former governor of California, died in his home in Los Angeles last week. He had been ill since an attack of influenza about two years ago.

The Honduran general, Camile Reima, was killed after being made prisoner by revolutionists under General Fonseca.

An American woman was killed and her body mutilated by a band of robbers who attacked a party of tourists in the state of Jalisco, Mexico, it was reported last week.

Henry Ford last week positively denied statements credited to him by the Montreal Star, wherein he was quoted as saying that the Ku Klux Klan was misunderstood. The newspaper, however, insists that he made the statement.

The French cabinet has instructed the premier and minister of finance to prepare a rigid program of national economy so that the budget can be reduced.

Polish military police last week engaged and drove back a detachment of Russian bandits that crossed the frontier.

Ecuador is expected to be reinstated in the League of Nations at the meeting of the league in September.

Vilhjalhamer Stefannson, Arctic explorer, who recently made a trip into the interior of Australia, sailed from New Zealand last week for San Francisco.

The Rev. C. H. L. Schuette, 82, delivered his farewell address as president of the Lutheran joint synod of Ohio and other states at the biennial convention of the synod in Cleveland last week. His retirement marks the completion of his 30th year as president.

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

HONORS ARE EVEN— Impeached-Indicted-Convicted.

...right or wrong? What ...with the public mind? ...ched a point where it is ...nonest? Can we get ...we have been found ...crime?

...Republican congress... ...victed, convicted and ...serve a term in the ...In spite of this fact ...renominated by the ...district. He may be ...

...governor of Okla... ...peached for criminal ...was removed from his ...He has just been nom... ...States senator. He ...voted ...or had his case be... ...court which de... ...impeachment and re... ...and deserved. The ...same political party ...

...congressman was ...Republican judge, a ...and Republican ...ney. There was no ...in either case. ...on, after fair trial, ...uilty of a crime and ...minals. They had the ...money could rent ...had all the time they ...ay for trial. ...were right, these ...minals. As such they ...hold a public office. ...oters were wrong in ...men after they were ...the courts were ...finding them guilty. ...voters mark their ...fashion. Yet they ...government and lower ...two examples are a ...foolish voters or ...The bootlegger will ...and will be entitled ...right high in the sky.

HILLIKINS RUN COUNTRY— Two White House Candidates.

...level landlubbers. ...times are going to run ...with the White House. They ...plot to kidnap Uncle Sam and ...charge of the government. ...Coolidge is a full-blood ...from Vermont. John W. ...was born in the hills of West ...The hill boys are on the ...ground nearly every newspaper ...nation. ...What is the cause of this hillikin ...fever? What is there about ...hills that make folks great? Is ...climbing up hill and down hill ...make them a rugged race? Do ...have a brand of sturdy charac... ...honesty about them that ...them fit the niches for the ...

...boys are sure to capture the ...house in this campaign. ...the Green Mountain state's ...the Pan Handle state man ...sworn in as president of the ...

...Coolidge will take his summer ...vacation in Vermont on his father's old farm. Davis comes back to his home town of Clarksburg, West Vir... ...to accept the nomination for ...highest office that can be given ...

...hillbilly folks have the virtue of never ...forgetting or going back on their old home community. They never ...climb so high or go so far that they ...do not like to get back and see the ...old home neighbors.

In reviewing the story of our country we find that the hills of America have furnished good soldiers, great scholars and splendid leaders in every walk of life. It's good to be a hillikin.

THE BOOK THAT'S SAFE— Great Folks Always Use It.

...is a book that is always ...to use. It has been on the job ...a long time. It wears out its paper ...cover but it stays and keeps on ...winning victories, big and little. ...The Christian Science Monitor is ...one of the world's best papers to-...day. It is printed in Boston. In ...every issue it says great things. ...Here is a story it recently printed. ...The story should be read in every ...church and school and home so that ...the Bible will be reverenced more. ...Here it is:

It was a book of ancient wisdom ...old and worn with use. It lay ...open the Bible in the president's ...desk. Each night he took it up, ...read it quickly, with long familiar-...ity, to some special passage, and ...found from it And great achieve-...ment and the dignity of high office, ...the plaudits of all the world ...could not remove that book from ...his heart. He was first of all a man who ...knew God, and a better president ...because he knew Him.

...Then, when he had read, he ...kneeled and in a holy moment lifted ...his vision into an Eternal Presence ...and there gave him ...strength. Then, on the next day, he ...brought to all affairs of state.

...Woodrow Wilson—so his ...closest friend declared—"fought that ...he might help to set up the Christ-...kingdom among men." And in the ...Bible that lay there at his side, one ...may be sure he often turned to the ...burning words of another old cam-...paigner: "I am now ready to be ...offered, the time of my de-...parture is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my ...course, I have kept the faith."—...Boston Monitor.

PICNIC DINNER GROUCH— May Have Overeaten.

...letter of a good farm paper ...published his grouch about a picnic ...dinner. No doubt many housewives ...will agree with his views.

...We know the fellow who wrote ...this sour grape story. He is a real ...fellow. He has been going to every ...picnic he could for many years. He ...got fat on the habit.

...We have met him at banquets. ...We have cautioned him about over-...eating. Since he wrote and pub-...lished this spasm about picnics we ...are of the opinion that he struck an ...extra good free feed and foun-...dered.

...After we have gone to excess in ...anything, we have regrets. The fel-...low who soaks up with booze will ...have the headache next day and be ...touchy and out of fix all around.

...If we felt sure that this friend of ...ours had written the following ad-...vice out of the conviction of his own ...heart and brain and not as a result ...of bad stomach, we would agree ...his advice, after all, was good ...should be heeded.

Here is what he says:

"The big public dinner that takes ...a day to prepare, a day to eat and a ...day to recover from should be ...scrapped with the old tin lantern, tallow candles and grain sickles. This back-breaking and stomach-wrecking institution belongs to a period of the past when people could take a lot of punishment. They may still be able to endure it, but why spoil a good day in order to live up to a bad tradition? A simple lunch in sufficient quantity to fill the void saves mother much hard work. The farm wife needs the recreation a picnic should furnish—not more burdens piled on her shoulders."

UNCLE SAM AHEAD— On Autos, Phones, Bathtubs.

Why complain about our country? It is the best place to live. If we had to live in some other country we would be saying nice things all the time about the good old U. S. A.

Uncle Sam has 88 automobiles out of every 100 in the world. He has four out of five telephones in the world. He has eight out of nine bathtubs in the world.

Why not boost the old boy to the skies. Don't let anybody kick him around. It's a great privilege to be on good terms with Uncle Samuel.

DIAMOND IN TOOTH— Pays Expense of Funeral.

An old lady died. She lived in poverty. She was found dead in a lonely room of a tenament house. The coroner came and looked her over.

Inspection of the body disclosed the fact that she had expensive gold fillings in her teeth. In one tooth was a diamond. It was worth more than $200.

The coroner ordered the gold and the diamond removed and sold to get money to pay the expense of the woman's funeral. He did this rather than to put the expense of burial upon the county.

We wonder about this woman. She must have seen better days. Perhaps she was foolishly extravagant. Diamonds do not grow on bushes to be picked off at will. Perhaps this woman in her younger days was a slave to giddy fashion. Perhaps she kept her husband poor by her expensive habits and desires.

She may have been rich one day. Adversity may have overtaken her. No one seemed to know her story. She was just an old woman, dead.

What curious turns fate and fortune will take. Perhaps, in her girlhood days she was the envy of other girls in her neighborhood. She may have been the belle of the gay ballroom. She may have been the handsomest lassie of all the farmer girls for miles around.

We get the thought from this story that we ought to so live and save to the end that we may have friends and home and money enough to make sure of a decent Christian funeral, without having the county coroner rob our teeth to pay the undertaker.

VICE PRESIDENT— Big Boys Want Job.

"Uncle Sam is a lucky boy in this campaign. He has three big boys running for vice president. In fact the folks could turn the three tickets around and make the tails the heads and still have good candidates for president. Charley Dawes, Charley Bryan and Burton Wheeler are all presidential size."

This is what we heard an old campaigner and newspaper man say about the 1924 candidates for vice president. If this is true, may be that politics are getting better, after all.

Of course, President Coolidge seems to be getting along mighty well without a vice president. He is hoeing out his own row and is doing a job at it.

American politics should be so good that only first-class folks should ever run for or hold a public office. By giving close attention to public affairs the people can bring this about.

The three big men running for president are above reproach as to their honesty, courage and ability. They have had experience in public life. We may differ in views, but we can all agree that these three men are honest and have never gotten rich out of the office they held and have never taken advantage of their power and place in politics.

CAN YOU BEAT THESE— Three Lovely Things.

It takes a woman to see the beautiful things in every day life. Most of us are too busy and too blind to see the beauty round about us.

Have we ever taken a good look at the old farm? Do we think it is dull? Are its fields dreary spots? Is there no grandeur about is meadows or its woods and shady dells

If we had to live in some of the crowded city marts where no grass, no birds, no cackles, no gardens, no fruit trees or shade trees were, then we would realize that the world around the old farm is fine.

But this is not what we started out to say. We can find fine folks and fine pictures right in the pages of everyday life if we can keep our eyes and minds open.

Here is what Nancy Buckley saw one day at morning, noon and night. Her message ought to be passed along as follows:

I saw three lovely things today;
At morn, a little child at play,
Her hair, a net that caught the sun
And held its gold till day was done.

At noon, I saw a boy aflame
With glowing dreams of love and fame;
His eager heart bridged o'er the years,
And felt their joy—but not their tears.

I saw a toil worn man at night,
Come to a little home, alight
With sweet content; upon the stair
Wife and child were waiting there.

I saw three lovely things today,
At morn, at noon, at close of day,
And each one brought a gift to me
To store within my memory.

MIDDLE WEST HURT— Fires Increase Lumber Price.

Western forest fires. Thousands of acres of timber lands ruined. Millions of dollars in lumber values lost. The nation is hit and hurt.

The middle-west farmers will read about these forest fires far away. They will feel sorry for those who lose and suffer. Then they forget about the fire and will be busy reading and thinking about something else.

In a year or two, or perhaps less time, the price of lumber and all building timber will go up, then the mid-west farmer will want somebody to feel sorry for him. This great fire calamity hits all of us. Be careful.

PRIMARY ELECTION LAWS— Cards Stacked Against People.

Political bosses have made or dictated all the laws that have to do with the conduct of primary elections. Farm folks have never dug to the bottom of this underhold which the political leeches have taken unto themselves.

All sorts of tricks have been worked out. Before the common people wake up the date on which they could have done something is passed. The fellows who make all the money out of politics do all the driving and the fellows who do the paying are being driven.

Folks generally pay no attention to the choosing of precinct, ward, county or district committeemen. This is the person who is used to build up the machine of the boss.

The committeemen elect chairmen of higher up committees. The chairman is usually the choice of the boss or the machine. He picks the election boards and dictates election judges and clerks and challengers.

Sometimes this same machine picks the jury commissioners, who in turn pick wets or drys or their friends, who will favor certain lawyers to serve on juries. This does not help a poor devil to get a square deal in court.

In many states laws have been made to almost shut out any independent voting. The machine boss wants to dictate candidates and then handcuff the voters by not permitting them to vote for anybody but the two machine chosen candidates.

Farm folks and taxpayers should take more interest in the primary election and know what is going on before election day. Every rural community would make good wages by having a public meeting once a month the whole year through. See to it that these meetings are free and open and that the boss does not dictate who your speakers shall be. Primary election day is the biggest day. Do it now.

THE AMERICAN COW— Reaches Around the World.

Farm folks read bank statements. They look at figures which tell how many dollars are on deposit. They note how much capital stock is credited to the bank. They think that banks tell the tale of the wealth of this and other nations.

Not so. It takes something to make those dollars good. Takes work, and plows, and cows and folks to give power to purchase to any kind of money. The Indians of long ago did have a system of finance.

How many of our readers realize what the cow means to the wealth and health of this nation and to this world? She is a big money mint and mill. She is bigger than any bank that runs.

Here is a news item from the National Stockman:

"Now some mathematician who has nothing more to do than make figures has found that if we put all the cows in the United States in single file, allowing seven feet for each cow, the line would reach around the world at the equator and still have several thousand miles to go on. Then he puts one man to milking the cows, 10 each hour. 10 hours each day, Sundays and holidays not excepted, and finds that he would have to start 250 years before America was discovered in order to get done milking next year. And we might add that if all these cows would kick the bucket at the same time, when it was about full, there would be a bigger splash than any tidal wave that ever hit the Newfoundland coast at the venal equinox."

WILL IT WIN— Can Farmers Beat City.

We read the story of the farm bureau and other organizations taking five of the big corporations of Chicago, packing companies, etc.

The farmers have the notion that they can tame the tiger and the wildcat and force a profit price for wheat.

Just now the price of wheat and corn are going up. Crop reports have an influence. Gambling on the stock market also has an effect.

The trouble with these high prices is they come at a time when the wheat is not in the hands of the farmer. By threshing time the price may drop. The smart-set farms above the neck.

Several attempts to control and force the market price on grain and live stock have failed. We hope the farmers win in their new enterprise. We wonder whether they can make things go better than the men who have been doing business in Chicago for 40 years.

Some of our so-called farm leaders have done more good for themselves than they have done for anybody else. Frequent raises in salary is fashionable in this farm organization game.

FIGHTING BOB FAVORS— A Lot of New Things.

LaFollette, independent candidate for president, favors a lot of new things for us to think about.

He favors a national child labor law which will give the government at Washington control over children under 18 years of age. The grange, farm bureau and farm folks generally oppose this. They think young folks who grow up on the farm should do some work on the farm.

LaFollette favors an old age pension law, so that no aged father or mother shall ever go to the poorhouse. Ohio voted on this law in 1923 almost two to one against it. Recently congress adopted a resolution to submit a child labor amendment to the constitution of the United States.

If 36 states ratify this amendment congress will pass laws to regulate or prohibit child labor under the age of 18 years. Next January 42 state legislatures will meet. What will your state do in this matter? Will you find out before you vote whether your home candidate for the state legislature will vote for or against this law?

Can Uncle Sam raise your children better than you can do it? In most states there are now child labor laws to guard against shop and factory owners overworking boys and girls.

Have we not let Washington have too much dictation over our affairs already? We would favor safeguarding health of children and the prevention of selfish interests coining cash out of child labor when the child ought to be in school.

If we continue for a few more years to give the federal government control of our state and home affairs we may as well wipe out state lines, legislatures, and let the federal crowd tell us when to eat, work and go to bed.

LaFollette wants railroad rates reduced because he thinks the excessive rates now charged are robbing the farmer of profit which he would get if he could reach markets at lower cost of haulage.

LaFollette favors public ownership of railroads so that rates can be reduced and the unreasonable high salaries knocked out. He wants the railroads to help the farmer and the working people as well as to help the rich folks get richer.

There will be a lot of things to talk about in this campaign.

OILING MACHINERY— Costs More Not to Do It.

Mr. Farmer, do you know that you lose money when you try to save money by not keeping your farm machinery, wagons, etc., oiled?

Oil saves the squeak and it saves the wear. Many a farmer has worn out machinery in less than half the time than his neighbor, who oiled, did. False economy is always extravagance.

Abuse machinery and it will, in turn, abuse your pocketbook. A stitch in time saves nine in taking care of axels, cogs, bearings and gears. Don't be a tightwad with your oil can and grease cup.

BARBER BUSINESS BOOMS— Bobbed Hair Women Craze.

"Barber shops are making more money than farms are making. The girls are getting their hair cut short. The craze is getting the old girls, too. Hair cutting is doubling up. It's cash business."

This is what a farmer said when he saw a mother and her daughter coming out of a barber shop where both had been bobbed.

We wonder how long the fad will last. Bobbed hair, cigarets and voting are helping to make some of the women as coarse as the men. Some of them can use language as vulgar.

Yes, we are old-fashioned. We doubt whether our mother could have ever been induced to wear a bobbed head. Somehow she is our ideal and standard of womanhood.

We also know that our notions will not stop the fashion. It is on because it is the sltyle and because some good ladies think it is more sanitary and less trouble. We like to get away from work. Men and women both have this desire.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. The barber boys will encourage the girls to keep on wearing bobbed heads.

LONG WORK HOURS— Wear Out Farm Folks.

When harvest fields call hands to the colors there are sure to be long hours of toil. This means a weary body when nightfall arrives. The heat of summer often hits health and happiness of human beings.

Caution should be observed. One sunstroke is too many. Plan work so that there may not be a breaking down of physical health and body. Dog days will pass and we better have health than doctor bills to pay.

Of course there is no danger that a lot of folks will ever overwork themselves. But many have and more will. Be cautious. Do it now.

WE ALL HAVE HOPE— Two Ways of Thinking.

Before us are two pictures. One is that of an overworked city business man in his office. He is thinking. He is hoping that days will come when he can retire from business and get some rest. He is saying to himself, "If I could only save enough money to buy a farm and retire, I would be happy."

The other picture is that of a farmer at work on his farm. He is well along in years, but hard at work. He, too, is thinking and is saying to himself, "Some day I hope to have made enough money to move to town and live a retired life."

It's the old story of two donkeys in adjoining fields, each wishing that they were over the fence in the other donkey's pasture.

Why not try to be contented where we are. We will have some worry, no matter where we go or what we do. Think it over.

IN THE COOLIDGE HOME— Hung a Wise Old Sign.

By their acts ye shall know them. The Good Book usually knows what it is talking about. It is a house full of common sense as well as religion. It wears well. Ought to be used more.

In the Old Bay state home of Calvin Coolidge hung a sign or legend which is a good index of the man. He is a better listener than most folks who talk to him. He never over talks himself or his subject.

Here is the legend, which is a sermon in itself for all of us.

Over the fireplace in the extremely simple home of President Coolidge in the town of Northampton, in Massachusetts, were these words:

"A wise old owl lived in an oak.
The more he saw the less he spoke.
The less he spoke, the more he heard.
Why can't we all be like that bird?"

DO ROADS HELP CHURCH— Two Answers to Question.

All kinds of arguments are used to get good roads and to get property owners in a humor to pay a road tax. Since we have been getting so many good roads, complaint is made that less folks attend rural churches.

Here is a timely comment, which well nigh hits the nail on the head and gives us something to think about. Read and think it over:

"Among the advantages claimed for good roads is that they make church attendance easier. Sometimes they make it so easy we forget to stop when we reach the church. We recall no instance where a locomotive ran over a church."

THAT SUMMER TRIP— Have You Camped Out?

How many have had the fun of camping out? It's the style now. Travel in any direction and you will find the sign, "Tourist Camping Grounds." Along country roads you find gas filling stations and refreshment stands run by farmer folks.

Yes, farm folks are getting the habit of taking a summer trip and roughing it by camping out. It's seeing the country and gives a chance to get away from work. Better arrange to take a few days off. Do it now.

A Great Man Recognizes a Greater

The International Sunday School Lesson for September 7 Is, "Jesus Heals a Nobleman's Son."—John 4:46-54.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

HAVING gone away from home to get a reputation, Jesus returned to Nazareth with the prestige and glamour of His Jerusalem triumphs attending Him. Small towns and the countryside have ever attached especial importance to the big cities; that is why hosts of drummers not entitled to do so sign "New York" after their names on hotel registers. Galilee looked up to Judea; and accepted, for a time, its estimate of the Nazareth Carpenter who had been without honor in His own country. The fame of Jesus had reached from Jerusalem to the limits of Galilee, although it had earlier scarcely extended from Nazareth to Capernaum. Alas, that we are so blind to the merits of our own!

One's past is forever rising up to blight or to bless one; Jesus could not escape His reputation, but had to bear the consequences of it. Kipling has a suggestive poem, "The Song of Diego Valley," lord high admiral of Spain, who became the slave of his own exalted position; and so was not free to follow the wishes, as were his messmates of earlier days. Every man's character and work lay their constraint upon him. The helpful man is compelled to a continuance of helpfulness; just as truly as the caught criminal is beset to continue in crime. Day by day we build up our own future, though all the while we may think we have been busy only upon our past. Jesus had been a helper at Cana, and in Judea; so He had to be a helper when He got back to Galilee. The preacher and doctor seldom get a complete vacation; wherever they go they find calls for a continuance of their ministry. This sort of reputation is also a bulwark to strengthen the soul in hours when it might slump.

Sorrow the Rank Leveller.

When pain and sorrow appear, all rank vanishes. Men are level in infancy, in death, on the sick-bed and in the presence of human suffering. Down in Capernaum dwelt a nobleman, in a palace hushed by grief, for his son was sick. In this tragedy, position and wealth were as nothing; only the burdened father-heart counted. He had come to the common human plane, like the old Hebrew king, who, forgetting the responsibilities of his throne, cried only "My son! My son!"

Adversity makes comrades of all men: when the President's son lay dying in the White House a whole nation of sorrowing fathers and mothers knew themselves bound by a common tie to the parents whose official status was overwhelmed by their human grief. The nobleman who came to Jesus was nothing but a father, turning in desperation, as a last chance, to the Helper-Healer whose fame had come up from the south. He was a prototype of millions who have been turned to Christ and His succor by personal sorrow.

Efficiency marked this nobleman; evidently his rank was deserved. For he did not stay at home and wring his hands and curse his fate. He was a doer. He himself went up in person to see Jesus as soon as he heard that He had returned to Galilee. No servant was competent to be trusted with this mission, only a heart-torn father could voice the plea of this urgent hour. When we want salvation, we must seek it of ourselves; no hired minister can toke our place.

A touch of Scripture's veri-similitude is hidden in the phrase "besought Him that He would come down and heal his son." Naturally and unconsciously, because he knew ever mile of the region personally, John wrote "come down;" for China is in the hills, and Capernaum is on the shores of the Lake of Galilee. No imposter of a later era could have had the cunning to insert that word "down." The more closely we look into the Bible narrative the more wonderful appear the evidences of its genuineness. Here is this nobleman, dead for nearly two milleniums, today bearing testimony to the authenticity of the only one of the four Gospels that is disputed by critics.

Even the Almighty is delighted with a dead-in-earnest man. There is something about purposefulness that is irresistible; it puts one "in league with the stones of the field" and with the "stars in their courses." As in the case with the importunate widow, and of the Syro-Phoenician woman, Jesus seemed to do special honor to the insistent, not-to-be-denied faith of this nobleman. It may almost be laid down as a law that if we want any good thing badly enough to keep after it, in spite of all rebuffs and delays and denials, we shall get it. Surely, that is the essence of Christ's "Ask — seek — knock" teaching.

Changeable as monkeys, many of us do not know the art of persistence in prayer and in pursuit. It is entirely too easy to daunt and discourage the modern young person in love, in learning, in life generally. "It's dogged at it does it," is a proverb that applies alike in business efficiency and in the higher affairs of the spirit. When anybody approached God for a boon with the resolution of the Capernaum nobleman he is rather likely to get it. This art of soul agonizing, which made John Knox cry, "Give me Scotland or I die!" is a grace taught by the example of Jesus on the mountain-top and in the Garden.

Do fathers and mothers today, whose sons and daughters show signs of the prevalent soul-sickness, lay hold on the mercy of God as did this man whose boy was merely sick in body? Does not one route out of the day's muddle of materilaism and clouded morals lie through the prayer closets of parents?

A Significant Irrelevancy.

Somebody should write a book or at least preach a sermon, upon the irrelevancies of Jesus. Usually they will be found to be windows into profound truth, as in the present case. When the nobleman first proferred his petition, Christ replied, "Except ye see signs and wonders ye will not believe." The man asked a miracle; the crowd were stressing the marvels manifested by the Master! His works were being exalted above His personality and His teaching and His ministry. All the while, in the mind of the Lord, these signs were of far less significance than the fact of His own Messiahship and message.

Will it shock some reader if I say that Jesus treated His miracles lightly; and sometimes, as in the present instance, almost with an air of disdain? He knew something so much more important than these mere symbols and demonstrations that He was impatient for people to go to the real issue of which the miracles were mere subordinate evidences. That issue was the Christ Himself, and the Gospel He had brought to a sinning, suffering world. I wonder if our Saviour is any more pleased with His children's efforts nowadays to magnify incidental aspects of His mission, to the neglect of its central meaning and application?

Furthermore, the power of Christianity does not lie in its sensational and spectacular manifestations, but in its everydayness. Just as there were no signs and wonders to equal the supreme miracle that God sent His son to earth in human form; so there are no expressions of Christianity—no revivals, "movements," or organizations—to match the day-by-day living of humble, devoted disciples of Jesus Christ. The character of Christians and their ministry and message, with the result upon the world, constitute a real miracle.

The Father's Cry.

Not at all disconcerted or deterred by the failure of Jesus to give him a direct reply, the nobleman repeated one refrain—every nerve in his body, every impulse in his soul was echoing this one cry—"Sir, come down ere my child die!" Ah, to want something with that passion is itself to experience life.

Faith got its boon. Jesus spoke the word and the son was healed. As quickly - accumulating evidence showed, the miracle was wrought at the very hour of the Healer's word. For what are time and space to God? Even today, faith is overleaping seas and continents, as it seeks blessings upon distant dear ones.

"Though sundered far, by faith we meet,
Around one common Mercy Seat."

The nearest way to reach the wandering son or daughter, the needy or endangered beloved, is through the throne of God; all of whose thoughts are Father-thoughts.

WHEELER OPENS DAUGHERTY FIGHT

Calls on Coolidge to Dismiss Atlanta's Federal Prison Warden.

President Coolidge was called upon in a formal statement last week by Senator Burton K. Wheeler, Montana, to order "a thorough housecleaning in the department of justice."

As the first step, Wheeler demanded that the President dismiss A. E. Sartain, warden of the Atlanta penitentiary, and "oust from office the remainder of the Daugherty gang."

Wheeler's demands were prompted by the affidavit of George Remus, convicted bootlegger, serving a two-year sentence in Atlanta, charging that Henry Stern, an employe of the committee, had sought to get Remus to testify falsely against former Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty.

"This statement is false and was forced from Remus by the present warden of the penitentiary, who is a close friend and an appointee of Daugherty," Wheeler said.

Wheeler charged that Remus, "king of the Ohio bootleggers, paid out more than $1,000,000 in graft to Republican politicians and office holders for whisky permits and hush money."

Wheeler revealed that the committee has already formally urged Attorney General Harlan F. Stone to "get rid of the warden of the Atlanta penitentiary because of alliance between the warden and Daugherty, and further because the sale of narcotics was going on."

Remus' charges will be thoroughly investigated by the committee, which is scheduled to resume hearings in November, Wheeler indicated. Until that time, the committee, Wheeler said, would take no official cognizance of Remus' affidavit.

IRISH DIPLOMAT IGNORES SPATS

Keeps Dublin Informed for Two Years While Awaiting Title.

Being a diplomat doesn't mean much to Professor Timothy A. Smiddy, first accredited envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentary of the Irish Free State to the United States. He knows little and cares less about the finesse of traditional diplomacy. He carries about no surplus dignity. He doesn't wear a silk hat or spats and doesn't sport a cane.

But when it comes to economics, finance, commerce and the science of government, the professor is right at home. He was professor of economics and finance and dean of the college of commerce in the National university of Ireland at Cork. And his big job now is not attending official receptions, diplomatic dinners and swell society affairs, but making available for the struggling young government of the Irish Free State the vast experience and innumerable experts of the government of the United States.

Daily he sends to Dublin reports from the federal tariff commission, forms used by the census bureau in making its agricultural and manufacturing surveys, publications of the department of agriculture, the budget director's analyses, specially prepared statements by the federal reserve board and summaries from the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce.

Professor Smiddy has been the accredited representative of his government at Washington only a few days but he has been busy at this for nearly two years and a half.

HELICOPTER IS GIVEN TESTS

Airplane Lifts Self From Floor While Guided With Wires.

Completion of a flying model of the new Newell helicopter was reached last week and several flights made in the aeronautical laboratory of the Custer Specialty Co., it was announced by L. Luzern Custer, head of the firm. Custer is an official timer for the Federated Aeronautic Internationale, at record flights and air races.

The tests were made in the presence of the inventor, John C. Newell of Chicago, Mr. Custer and one newspaperman. After revolving 7.2 seconds, the machine lifted itself from the floor and traveled to the ceiling, guided by a wire suspended to the top of the room.

The machine consists of three main wings, the ends of which are united to form the center. Three small power plants are mounted in the tips of the wings.

The motors pull the structure forward, causing it to follow a circular path at high speed. When sufficient momentum is gained, the scientific mould of the wings lifts the machine straight upward.

The rapid rate at which the machine revolves gives it great stability, which will be augmented within a short time by the addition of controls.

A novel feature of the model is that it is operated by electric motors. Further experiments and development work will be continued.

MILLIONS SHUN BALLOT BOOTHS

Non-Voters Are Numerous Enough to Decide Any National Election.

How are more than seven million new voters going to choose this fall?

This is the question that is causing grave concern to the political prophets and leaders as a result of consideration of figures made public by Simon Michelet, Washington lawyer, as part of a campaign to get out the vote.

Michelet produces census statistics to show that 7,376,000 have come of age since 1920. He also discloses three classes of voters who may have a tremendous effect on the coming election. These are the women, veterans who hadn't settled down when the 1920 election was held, and the thousands of negroes who have come from the South to Northern industrial districts. Many of the last especially will have their choices recorded for the first time.

In 1920 Ohio had 1,207,840 who didn't take the trouble to cast ballots. This was 60 per cent of those who did vote.

The worst showing of "stay-at-homes, the Michelet figures indicate, is made by New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, which combined had 94 neglectful for each 100 that voted.

The most attentive voters are those in the group of Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, North and South Dakota, Nebraska and Kansas, where the stay-at-homes were 59 to each 100 who voted.

Throughout the nation the neglectful numbered 25,705,603. They could elect or defeat any candidate. They could determine every close fight.

What'll they do, if anything, this time, especially the new ones?

Dayton to Be Home of Largest Dirigible

McCook field officials have been informed that Dayton will become the permanent home of the ZR-3, the world's largest dirigible. In the plans for the relocation of the field, provision has been made for the giant craft, which has just been completed in Germany.

Plans for the Dayton field include a large steel hangar at least as spacious as the naval hangar at New Jersey.

The ZR-3 will be delivered to the navy for a six months' test period and after that it will become the property of the United States Army air service. Until the new field is completed the dirigible will be housed at Scott Field, Belleville, Ill.

An effort will be made to have the huge ship pass over Dayton on its maiden flight in this country.

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, No. 121-K Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

SWISS TO CLIMB MOUNT EVEREST

New Expedition Planned With Improved Oxygen Apparatus.

The Swiss now plan an attempt to ascend Mt. Everest, where the English failed. A national expedition is being equipped, which will include some of Switzerland's best climbers, none of whom is over 35 years old. The leader is a well-known Swiss Alpinist, who has had much climbing experience in the Himalaya mountains.

Instead of using the heavy oxygen apparatus, which proved a severe handicap to the English, the Swiss party will carry small phials of compressed and liquid oxygen, to be injected by syringe and needle into the arteries if overcome by breathing difficulties. Their hope of reaching the top of this persistently unyielding mountain depends largely upon the success of this improved apparatus.

Always, the great obstacle to man's triumph over Mount Everest has been his inability to breathe at such high altitude. Several times the English have been within 2,000 feet of the summit, with nothing to prevent them from reaching it except physical collapse. In other words, the peak itself, while by no means easy of ascent, is not impregnable. It is the atmosphere about it which causes defeat, being too rarefied for the human heart and lungs.

Before the English expedition of 1922, the question of whether or not oxygen would be necessary was widely discussed by European scientists, who were about equally divided in their opinions. Some held that the ascent could not be made without the assistance of a supply of oxygen carried in containers on the back of the climber, while others predicted that the summit could be attained without an artificial supply of oxygen, the weight of which would only hamper the climber. As it turned out, both opinions were right. That is, the English found that they could not climb the crest of Mount Everest either with oxygen or without it.

Tourists in Germany Find High Prices

American tourists are coming to Germany again in sufficient numbers to arouse the hope that possibly by fall this business will again assume proportions something like normal.

But where the tourists spent weeks or months in Germany a year ago during the inflation period of the paper mark, they now remain a comparatively short time because of the high prices. Since the introduction of the renten mark last November the cost of living has risen two or threefold what it was when the printing presses had much difficulty in keeping up with the demand for paper currency.

Tourist agencies which were operating sight-seeing cars from Strasbourg to Cologne by way of Mayence and through Coblence, Bonn and other historic points along the Rhine, have abandoned the service because of the high prices for meals and rooms in German hotels and the refusal of travelers to meet the increased rates.

The Canary islands share Ireland's good fortune in having no snakes.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1924

If we can't have the Golden Rule in the campaign we shall have Brass Tacks.

Experience is a great teacher, especially if she's married.

Seeing is believing with some people, even when it isn't so.

Lima Beane thinks the Dawes success in Europe will result in the pipe of peace being smoked upside down hereafter.

Brother Charley Bryan's essay might have been written by a boy who was in a hurry to go to the ball game.

"LaFollette says he has a lot of ends in view." But he has overlooked the bitter end.

Everybody is for free speech. That is what makes talk so cheap.

Mr. Corn Borer may have acquired the habit of boring from within from Mr. LaFollette.

In the old saloon days the popular idea of a liberty bell was the one attached to the cash register.

Thomas Edison has injected the first bit of humor into the campagin. He says Mr. Coolidge will win if he doesn't talk too much.

His prophets are making the mistake of thinking LaFollette is Theodore Roosevelt.

Parents of an Iowa baby boy have named him Calvin Woodrow. There you have one of the results of equal suffrage.

The LaFollette platform should have demanded that electric push-buttons be brought within the reach of all.

If the patient is able to sit up and make love to the nurse he is doing as well as could be expected.

Lucy Page Gaston is dead. She was a courageous woman. She fought a good fight against cigarets, but the billboards were opposed to her.

Bulldogs are good fighters because they don't waste their breath howling

A good rule for hot weather is to avoid reading anything that will make your blood boil.

Our guess, which may not be as good as anybody's, but it's ours, is that Mars is covered with a heavy growth of ragweeds.

Kansas has such a tremendous wheat crop this year that Senator Capper may feel it isn't important to continue his membership in the farm bloc.

Love is what keeps two married people from getting angry at the same time.

Perhaps if we diet we won't die yet

Farmers have the right philosophy. They work hard first and then trust to luck.

Assuming that we have a right to our opinion under the Constitution, including the nineteenth amendment, we believe most men were self-made up to the time they were married.

Every candidate knows that he, not the platform, feels the pain when defeat comes.

Much of the cross-examination in a court trial is absolutely crabbed.

A flirt is a girl who lets the biggest fish get away.

Could you call a person who stands around half an hour waiting for something to happen an innocent bystander?

There is nothing the matter with the rising generation after it gets up.

Mr. Coolidge is the kind of man who can have a good time with common sense.

Some people live so fast they die before they get sense enough to go slow.

When people are uncomfortable it's news. If they are happy it is a dull day.

Churches always seem to have considerable trouble collecting enough for maintenance. Why not the pay-as-you-enter church?

Some men seem to think the Golden Rule is all right except in business and politics.

Dr. Brady says a boil is a trifling matter when it is on the other fellow. Doc seems to be pretty bright at times.

"I think I was a tree," writes a poet, having in mind two thousand years ago. This encourages us in our belief that originally man was a cocoanut.

Love may be blind, but bigamy has no more sense than a rabbit.

A professor says long legs are a sign of intelligence. Evidently he never saw a granddaddylonglegs wade into a custard pie.

Every mother thinks the woman who kisses a dog ought to have a baby.

Soon we shall have the straw vote and if it indicates that our candidate is going to be elected we shall hail it with enthusiasm, otherwise it will be of no consequence whatever.

Add motor accidents: Kansas man is reported to have "run into matrimony driving with one hand."

This is a democracy we live in, of course, but gosh how a man does swell up when he is elected grand exalted rickashaw of something and is robed in colors that would make a peacock fold his tail and hide like a sick chicken.

A Vote for Confusion

The essential purpose of the captains of the Bobcat movement is not to elect their candidates, to introduce the policies which they call progressive or to improve the lot of those people for whom they affect such tearful solicitude. Their real aim is to bring about a deadlock out of which they may gain some personal satisfaction as the balance of power.

In the event that the vote is so divided that no presidental candidate will have a sufficient majority the election will be thrown into the house of representatives. But that body as everyone knows, is so divided that an election cannot be obtained there, the members voting not as individuals, but as state delegations—the requirement of the constitution. So finally the deadlock will be dealt with by the senate. But the senate is empowered not to name a president, but to select one of the vice presidential candidates who will take over the duties of the chief executive.

This will amount to a nullification of the people's will. The voters will not have marked their ballots for the entertainment and excitement they can get out of a deadlock. They will not have gone to the polls to vote for somebody for vice president who will not be vice president, but president.

Of the three candidates for vice president only one, it will everywhere be admitted, has any capabilities for the presidential job. And this one has had only a small and broken experience with public business. He is a man of strong personality and great energy and high integrity, but he himself would be one of the last to entertain the ambition at this time of serving in the White House. He accepted the candidacy for the vice presidency only because his sense of duty could not allow him to decline it. The other candidates are of much lower grade. They are simply of the opportunist political type. In the president's chair either one would be about as big as a lone bean in an army cookpot.

A vote for the Bobcat party would be simply a vote for trouble and confusion, possibly for the paralysis of business and the depression of industry and employment. Principles are not involved. Rights are not concerned. The only people who could possibly gain anything from the deadlock—the lucky vice presidential candidate excepted — would be the boosters of the Bobcat movement, and their profit would be merely political and confined to themselves.

Getting Good Out of Bad

In North Dakota is a weird waste of country very aptly named the "Bad Lands." This district has been plowed through by huge glaciers. Deposits of lignite near the surface catching fire and burning have caused the ground to tumble in. The rain and frost and steam-action have cut the region up like a tractor rolling its way through sun-heated asphalt. These combinations of forces have made the "Bad Lands" truly bad, altogether impossible of cultivation and almost as impossible for traveling over.

There is one thing about the "Bad Lands" that has come to represent value. This is picturesqueness. The country is highly attractive to anyone who does not have to try to wring a living from it. It has been visited and revisited by multitudes of scientists interested both in geological phenomena and in obtaining fossils and relics of bygone ages. Since the development of automobile touristing, hundreds of people have spent their vacations among the tumble and jumble of rocks and soil. That they derive satisfaction from their expeditions is attested by the increased traffic to the "Bad Lands."

A movement is gaining headway in North Dakota for setting the "Bad Lands" aside as a national park. This is intended first of all to prevent the exploitation of the tourists and next to preserve the petrified forest which occupies a part of the district. No state could have a better park just as no state could have worse lands for raising food. The "Bad Lands," set aside as a national preserve, would come under the general protective laws of federal property.

An Issue Ignored

In less than fifty years the number of departments of the federal government has grown from seven to ten. The bureaus that were less than forty have become 145 in number, and there are besides thirty-five independent commissions and offices only two of which existed before 1890. In the seventies of the last century, the government had about 50,000 employes. Now it has ten times that many.

It is the growing institution of bureaucracy which has come to be called the Federal Octopus. Its needlessness and uselessness and cost and menace have been the subject for speeches in congress, lectures in the Chautauqua circuits, no end of newspaper comment, and, we doubt not, large and almost readable books. When Dawes set out to put the budget across he was carrying on a fight against the Federal Octopus. When Secretary Mellon said that by economies taxation could be reduced 25 per cent more than it has been he had his eye on the revenue-consuming Federal Octopus. Mr. Coolidge's appeals for thrift in the use of government money mean that steps must be taken to throttle bureaucracy.

Now while everyone is aware of the evil and has a perfect understanding of what part it plays in consuming the national income not one of the political parties thought fit to make an issue of it. It was ignored by the conventions as if it did not exist. Plenty of words about economies, but nothing at all about the chief extravagances.

One cannot believe that this was an oversight. Many of the delegates at the Republican convention were officeholders and exercised the courtesy that a larger group of officeholders could expect of them. Many of the delegates to the Democratic convention have been officeholders in the past and hope to be again. Mr. LaFollette wrote the platform of the Cleveland conference and in that platform are schemes for extending the bureaucratic system, not restricting it.

So the question of bureaucratic government has not been brought into this campaign. It will probably not be brought into any campaign until another element writes the party platforms.

Abraham Lincoln's Way

Presidential nominees have drifted a long way toward verbosity since Abraham Lincoln wrote his first letter of acceptance. It wasn't so bad this year. Mr. Coolidge did not go far beyond eight thousand words. Mr. Davis, by the exercise of self-restraint, kept within reasonable bounds.

But Coolidge and Davis were both far behind Lincoln in the conservation of words. In the latter part of May, 1860, Lincoln addressed the chairman of the Republican National committee after this fashion:

I accept the nomination tendered me by the convention over which you presided, and of which I am formally apprized in the letter of yourself and others acting as a committee of the convention, for that purpose.

The declaration of principles and sentiments, which accompanies your letter, meets with my approval; and it shall be my care not to violate, or disregard it, in any part.

Imploring the assistance of Divine Providence, and with due regard to the views and feelings of all who were represented in the convention; to the rights of all the states, and territories, and people of the nation; to the inviolability of the Constitution, and the perpetual union, harmony, and prosperity of all, I am most happy to co-operate for the practical success of the principles declared by the convention.

That was all—less than a hundred and fifty words. In a few lines the Republican nominee in that eventful year accepted the leading role in what was to be the greatest tragedy in the life of America. He had taken a prominent part in the violent discussion of the times. It was that which had made him the logical candidate of his party. He knew he was face to face with a storm, but in what must have seemed a poverty of words to many of his contemporaries, he made it clear where he stood — dispassionately, without malice, or fear of the future.

That was Abraham Lincoln's way. What he had to say he said briefly, but with an art that was of Divine inspiration. Of this his Gettysburg address is immortal proof. In that, with two hundred and sixty words, he wrote himself into the soul of the world.

The Greater Loyalty

Some chance wanderer, seeker for lost cows or picker of posies, stumbled upon a forgotten path the other day and where the way led beside a stream found an old man who had entered upon his last rest. Still in his hands was a fishpole. Beside him was a bait can. In his face was graven the patience of those fishermen who fish rivers and creeks and lakes and ponds with small hope of ever getting a bite.

A poet, an artist, a master of eloquence—some one — ought to pay tributes of fine word or fine picture to the angler who holds tightly to his faith in waters that once justified hook and worm and do so no longer. There is no loyalty more firm and unshaking. Ten thousand streams in America have ceased to be the home of any fish whatsoever. Ten thousand have ceased to be habitable, having become merely the disposal places of urban sewage and factory poisons. But on their banks on any fair day of spring or summer, Sunday preferred, are to be seen fishermen casting their lines and exercising their wiles as though, at least upon this occasion, a miracle would happen, a fish would appear and the fish would take hold with rapacity. Their hearts tell them that their hope is futile. Experience suggests to them that if they ever get a bite they might go stark, staring mad right there from the shock of the thing. Yet they keep on fishing. The streams are hallowed in memory. They would not trade them for the teeming ponds of a fish hatchery.

It must be a noble death to die where one most would be, where one is doing what gives the greatest pleasure — expiring like a whisper and aware that even though the line stays in the water for hours no fish will ever come along, be tempted and thresh out its life cruelly. Death hath neither sting nor regret for the fisherman of fishless rivers.

Coolidge Philosophy

Men may be judged more accurately by what they do and what they say than by anything that anyone may say about them.

Calvin Coolidge says:

"Do the day's work.

"If it be to protect the rights of the weak, whoever objects, do it.

"If it be to help a powerful corporation better to serve the people, whatever the opposition, do that.

"Expect to be called standpatter, but don't be a standpatter.

"Expect to be called a demagogue, but don't be a demagogue.

"Don't hesitate to be as revolutionary as science.

"Don't hesitate to be as reactionary as the multiplication table."

IN MAGELLAN'S FOOTSTEPS

New City of Cebu and Its Wonders

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Copyright, 1924, Carpenter's World Travels.

I AM traveling in the footsteps of Magellan. My steamer is anchored at almost the exact spot where, after his long trip across the Pacific, he first set foot on Philippine soil. Within a few yards of where I am writing stands a little pavilion of brick about 20 feet in diameter and 15 feet high, in the center of which is a great black cross of wood marking the spot where Magellan celebrated his first mass in his attempt to civilize the natives. The spot is considered sacred by the Filipinos to this day. They throw coins through the bars of the gates by which the pavilion is entered, and the brick floor is now peppered with coppers, with here and there 10 or 20 centavos in silver. In front of the cross candles are always kept burning, sold by a half dozen old Filipino women who sit or lie on bamboo beds outside the shrine. They gathered around me as I looked in at the cross, and I bought two candles of them, lighted them and by this time they have burned almost to the floor, giving my tribute to the ancient discoverer. Or perhaps they may have fallen over in the breeze from the ocean, and joined the great assemblage of other candles that, like so many corn cobs, are scattered there amidst the coins. The cross is now 12 feet in height and reaches almost to the top of the pavilion. The people say it is growing, but to my eyes it is only two sticks of wood painted black, set in a concrete foundation, and as dead as Magellan himself.

The Jesus of Magellan.

Within a few steps of the plaza containing this cross is the church of St. Augustine, a great structure that contains another relic of Ferdinand the famous. This is the black wooden image of the child Jesus, which he brought with him from Spain. It was left behind when he was killed, and when the great Legaspi came about 40 years later he found it in the hands of a native. He then selected this place for the first Spanish settlement in the Philippine Islands, and called it the City of the Most Holy Name of Jesus. This was the foundation of the town of Cebu, established 70 years before Boston was founded, and 42 years before Captain John Smith established his little colony at Jamestown. For some years the town was the capital of the islands.

I tried to imagine myself in the place of Magellan when I sailed up to the shores of Cebu in the old transport, Alba, this morning, standing beside my Spanish captain, Pedro Carcaza, a Basque from Bilboa, far north of the Guadalquivir river, out of which Magellan sailed on the 10th of August, 1519, now more than 400 years ago. My ship weighs 1,300 tons; it is an old coasting vessel that plies between the islands taking cocoanuts, hemp, sugar and other wares from Manila by way of Cebu to Negros, Mindanao, and Jolo. It is less than one-fortieth as big as the Majestic, in which I crossed the Atlantic to France two years ago, but it is, I venture, ten times as large as the flagship of the Magellan fleet that started out from Spain to discover a new way to Asia and the island of spices. As I remember, the flagship of Columbus had only 90 tons, and it is hardly possible that that of Magellan, only 37 years later, could have been more than 130.

Ferdinand's Great Trip.

And what a wonderful voyage was that of Magellan! I can only give it in brief. He started out from Spain and crossed the Atlantic to South America, going south along the coast, passing the mouth of the Rio de la Plata, and finally discovering the great strait that now bears his name. He had a mutiny in that strait and some of his ships left him and went back to Spain. But he sailed on into the Pacific, and after a voyage of a year and four months, on the 16th of March, 1521, just 403 years ago, caught his first sight of this wonderful archipelago. The island he first saw was Samar, a great wooded country that we now know is bigger than Connecticut with a population almost as large as that of Cincinnati. He sailed from there south around the island of Leyte, which is considerably larger than Delaware, and passing between that island and Bohoe, which is larger than Rhode Island, came down the coast of Cebu, which is of almost the same size. Cebu is shaped like a long toothpick, sharp at both ends and fat in the middle. Magellan landed here where the little islands of Mactan and Cebu almost come together.

My Trip to Mactan.

Mactan is so small that you cannot find it on some of the maps. I reached it at five or 10 miles from where Magellan crossed over. The straits between it and Cebu are so narrow that this afternoon when the tide was out I was able to cross in the space of 10 minutes in a sail boat, a catamaran, with two great bamboo outriggers lying on both sides in the water to keep it from turning over. This crossing was made five miles or more from the city of Cebu at a little town to which I went in an automobile. The boat was far out from the shore, and at first I could not see how to get in without wading. But the little brown-skinned sailors, who were naked except for a shirt and short trunks, jumped out into the water, waded ashore and carried me and my secretary on board on their shoulders. My secretary is a six-footer and weighs 150 pounds, and I fairly trembled as I saw him swaying this way and that within two feet of drowning, on the naked shoulders of an 80-pound, four-feet-six, Filipino. However, we crossed safely and were soon on the island where Ferdinand Magellan was was killed by the natives. A white stone shaft now marks the spot, which is some miles up the coast and easily reached by automobile.

Adventures With Kings.

Some of you may have dug from the old Spanish libraries the story of how Magellan was killed. He had one man in his party who kept a record of the voyage. This man, Pigafetta, claims to have been at the side of Magellan at the time. He has described the whole tour. He tells how they first saw natives on the island of Samar, one of the chiefs coming out in a boat and taking a meal with the captain general. After this the natives were given some combs, bells, and ivory, and some red caps and looking glasses. In return, the natives gave the Spaniards some fish, a vessel filled with palm wine, probably the intoxicating tuba now drunk here in Cebu, and some "figs" more than a foot long, which we now know were bananas. The captain fired the little cannon he had brought with him, and the explosion so scared the visitors that they wished to jump off the ship into the sea.

The next landing was on the little island of Limasawa, south of Leyte, where the king and Magellan become so friendly that the latter presented the king with a robe of red and yellow and a red cap, and the two made themselves blood brothers by drawing some blood from the arms and breast of each and drinking it as they promised to be friends forever thereafter.

Leaving there, Magellan came on to Cebu, where he frightened the natives by firing his cannon, and send word to the king that his mission was friendly, and he was in need of provisions. The king, whose name was Rajah Humabon and who was probably an old Moro pirate, said that all boats arriving in his country had to pay tribute, and suggested that Magellan do likewise. He said that he had 2,000 armed followers and was accustomed to levy tribute on all trading vessels. To this Magellan replied that the king of Spain was a much greater monarch and that he would not pay tribute to any sovereign on earth. He said that if the king of Cebu wanted peace he could have it; but if he wanted war the Spaniards were ready to fight. The Filipino king then asked if Magellan was demanding tribute and Magellan said "No." Thereupon the two went through the blood brothership ceremony, and Magellan rewarded His Philippine Majesty with a robe of yellow silk trimmed with violet, two gilt glasses and a silver dish. The king in return supplied the Spaniards with provisions, and within a short time relations became so friendly that the king with 800 of his followers accepted the Christian religion. They probably came to regular mass in the place that I have described.

How Magellan Was Killed.

But Magellan was not satisfied with a little Pentecost of only 800. He wanted to Christianize all the natives, and when the king of Mactan over the way said he was not willing to become subject to strangers, the captain general took 60 Spaniards and 1,000 natives and prepared to capture the island of Mactan and raise the cross there. He left Cebu with his army not long after midnight, and as the sun came up on April 27, 1521, he was in front of the enemy. He was anxious to show the great power of the Spanish weapons and told the king of Cebu to keep his warriors in his boat while the Spanish showed how they did things in Europe. The king consented, and the Spaniards, finding it difficult to land, waded ashore. They were attacked by thousands of natives, were soon surrounded, and Magellan ordered a retreat. The natives came on in still greater forces. They had lances of bamboo cane well sharpened, and one of them thrust his lance in the face of the captain. Whether they succeeded in piercing his brass helmet—for a story that Magellan wore a helmet at that time and that his helmet has recently been discovered is now current—I do not know, but Magellan retaliated by driving his lance into the Filipino's breast with such force that he could not withdraw it. He then tried to draw his sword, but he had been wounded in his right arm and got it only half out of the scabbard, when the natives rushed him. One of them struck him with a club on the left leg which threw him down on his face, and others threw themselves upon him, stabbing him with their lances, and cutting him with their krises and other weapons that they had so that, in the words of Pigafetta, "they deprived of life our mirror, our light, our comfort, our guide."

Shortly after this the remainder of Magellan's forces left the island in their two or three ships and sailed south to the Moluccas, where they loaded with spices, and after many trials made their way back to Spain via the Indian Ocean, the Cape of Good Hope and the Atlantic. That was the first voyage ever made by ships clear around the globe.

If Magellan Came to Cebu.

As I remembered these chronicles of the days of Magellan I could not help thinking how surprised the great navigator would be if he could now be raised from the dead and brought into Cebu with the same active mind he had when he landed here four centuries ago. Seeing these, to him mighty steamers, moving along without sails would frighten him more than his cannon frightened the savages. He would not understand the motor boats that are now chugging back and forth in the harbor, and the automobiles flying over the roads would seem gigantic magic bugs on the run, ridden by the natives he then half despised. He would want to know what was the meaning of the great radio towers that stand on the shore above the city, and I venture his eyes would have to be blindfolded before he could be made to board the railroad trains coming into and going out of Cebu. He would ask as to the telegraph and telephone wires, and the electric lights would be as magic.

The city of Cebu of today would be a constant wonder to the great Spaniard. The idea that 70,000 people, the descendants of the savages he had Christianized, could have roads better than those of Spain, and that the merchandise in their stores could surpass that sold in Seville would be amazing to him. He would not understand the educational forces, for the city of Cebu has all kinds of schools, from the primary grades to the new normal college. It has a big hospital, a colony where the lepers are cared for, and churches the names of which were not known in the days of Magellan. He would be surprised at the trade of these islands, and at the great factories, including those making oil from cocoanuts, two of which were presented to him by one of the kings. In fact, his head would go round like a top, and if he could be guided to the Church of St. Augustine and shown the little black image of Jesus that he brought with him when he came to the island, I venture he would drop on his knees and ask the good Lord to tell him if he was not insane or if all this was not a dream.

Second City of Philippines.

But even in the eyes of the twentieth century, this city of Cebu is a wonder for this part of the world. It has more than doubled its population since the Americans took possession of the islands, and it is now one of the fine little municipalities of the Far East. It has wide roads as smooth as a floor, and well paved sidewalks walled with stores and comfortable houses. It has some good public buildings and it is preparing to erect a new capitol on land that has been plotted adjoining the city. The town is already next to Manila in importance and trade, and its position is such that it practically commands the lower half of the islands. It is one of the chief hemp centers, exporting in some years abaca to the amount of more than 12,600,000 pesos, and it has a large trade in cocoanuts and cocoanut oil. On the island of Mactan, just over the way, is one of the biggest cocoanut mills of the Far East. It covers more than seven acres, and its machinery would be considered wonderful in Pittsburgh or Chicago. The copra, or dried cocoanut meat, comes in by the shiploads from all the islands about, and this mill turns it into cocoanut oils, glycerine, soap, and the refuse cake used for feeding chickens, cattle and hogs.

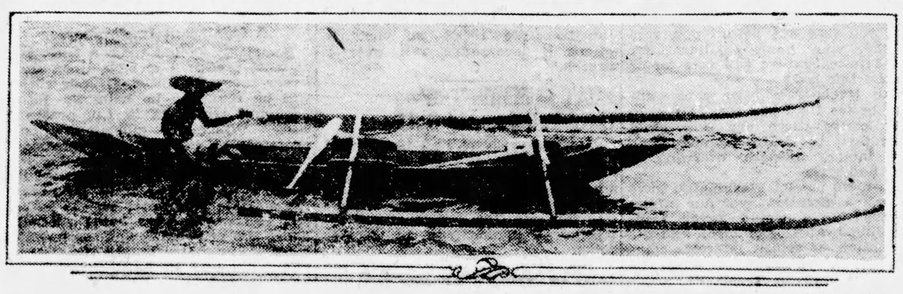
Tree That Grows Hootch.

But even more important than all these, as far as the island of Cebu is concerned, is the sap of the cocoanut tree, known as tuba, which comes from the unopened flower buds and which soon ferments into a highly intoxicating beverage. From the fermented article a distilled liquor is made, and not many years ago the annual production of tuba was valued at more than $4,000,000. The islands are now using upward of 10,000,000 gallons of this liquor a year, and a single palm tree will yield something like 180 quarts annually, or a pint of first class hootch every day from New Year's to Christmas. If you men who patronize the bootleggers, paying $10 a quart for Old Bourbon and a small fortune for a case of champagne, lived in the Philippine Islands all you would need would be a couple of cocoanut trees in your back yard and you might be drunk the year round, and the prohibition law could not touch you. The juice for this palm wine, as it might be called, comes from the top of the tree, and those who gather it must climb up both night and morning. Notches are made in the tree and the man can go up as though climbing a ladder. He has a bamboo bucket on his back and a bolo. He makes a cut in the blossom to catch the sap in a cup, and at the same time gathers the old sap which has flowed out into another cup during the night. He often has bamboo poles running from palm tree to palm tree, and moves from one to the other by these aerial ladders, walking the tight rope, as it were, 40 or 50 feet from the ground. The tuba thus collected is sold throughout the islands.

With Women Salt Makers.

Another interesting industry that is carried on largely in Cebu and other low islands of this archipaelago is that of obtaining salt from the sea water. There are acres of salt beds along the shore just opposite Mactan, from which are taken hundreds of thousands of pounds of salt every year. I have visited these beds during my stay. They are of the most careful construction. The beds are paved with red building brick as smooth as though glazed, and so closely laid together that they hold the salt water. If you would imagine the space of 10 acres so paved, and divided up into little squares of 10 feet, with walls of wood four inches high dividing the squares, and the bricks within so laid that they slope to the walls from the center, you would visualize this series of vats into which the sea water is conducted. When the vats are all full the sea is shut off, and the tropical sun soon dries up the water, leaving on the bricks a mixture of moist crystals. These are swept to the center of each square by barefooted women, who then gather the salt into baskets and dry it. They use rude brooms for sweeping, and bamboo scoops for putting the salt into the baskets. They work bareheaded and barelegged, despite the heat of the tropical sun, but their hours are short, usually from three to six in the afternoon. Their wages are 20 centavos, or three cents an hour.

Boating in Philippines



—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

THE native Filipino boat is the catamaran made of a single log hollowed out and equipped with bamboo outriggers to prevent its overturning when driven with a sail. These boats are numerous in the sea around the islands.

ABE MARTIN

Splurgin' around on borrowed money is bad enough, but menacin' life an' property in a borrowed car is jest awful.

Wherever there's knickers there's allus some snickers.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Law Abiding

I AM strictly law abiding," said Jupe Bungshaw, "and I'm bold in denouncing and deriding all who knock the statues cold. I detest the lawless critters who dispense their bootleg booze;" but he buys illegal bitters whensoever he may choose. He's a villian who will peddle the verboten wine or gin, and the cop deserves a medal who will run the caitiff in. Oh, the buyer of the bitters tells his law-abiding tale, and of righteousness he twitters while the seller goes to jail. And the bootleg graft would wither like a plant when blasts are raw, but for purchasers who blither of their high respect for law. There are people law-abiding, whose complacency is vast, and we hear them sternly chiding those who drive their cars too fast; and they'd send the gents who gamble to a cell with moldy straw; always, always, as they ramble, they are standing up for law. Legal brickbats they are bouncing on the heads of all who err; lawlessness they are denouncing till the air is filled with fur. But when to their clubroom cozy in the evening they are drawn, they, to make their vision rosy, order up the demijohn. Old Jupe Bungshaw has a locker which he visits thrice a day, and there wine, which is a mocker, drives his fantods far away. Having swigged, he goes a-gliding to the haunts of thirsty men; "let us all be law-abiding," we can hear him preach again.

Copyright, 1924, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The King and the Fool

Once there was a king who said:
"I have power o'er all things;
Wheresoever I may tread
Tremble great and small things.

"None there is to cry me nay!
As I will, so is it;
Who my word shall disobey
Dungeons deep shall visit."

One day spake his merry fool:
"Sire, there's nothing to it!
Men are easy things to rule,
Any kin; can do it.

"'Tis the crown and not the man
Makes them bow and fall so;
Let me wear it and I can
Win obedience also.

"Men are always seeking things
From a monarch's larder,
That is why they flatter kings.
Let's try something harder!

"If you think the power is yours
All things here to master,
Bid the eagle nest in doors
Or the oak grow faster.

"Tell the song birds not to sing
'Till you wake each morning;
See, oh grave and mighty king,
If they'll heed your warning.

"Men may tremble at your words
True to you or traitor,
But all nature's beasts and birds
Serve but their Creator."

(© 1924 Edgar A. Guest)

Native Americans Still on Increase

Native American stock in the United States is on the increase and the indications are that the maximum population of this country in the future, which he estimates at 197,274,000 in 2100, will be even more distinctly of American stock than the United States of today, according to the studies in human biology which are to be published shortly by Dr. Raymond Pearl, professor of biometry in the School of Hygiene and Public Health, and of biology in the Medical School of Johns Hopkins university.

Dr. Pearl's statistics dealing with the vitality of native and foreign born Americans are based on studies of the birth and death figures from registration states during the period from 1915 to 1921 inclusive. They show that the native born Americans, whose birth rate was practically equal to death rate in 1915, rose to 142 births to 100 deaths in 1921. In 1915 foreign born mothers were giving birth to 267 children to every 100 deaths among the foreign born. In 1921 their proportion of births had fallen to 237.

This shows that the foreign born birth rate, though still the larger, is on the decline, while the native birth rate is increasing.

What are known as the tidal waves are the result of the sun, moon and earth being in a straight line, the pull of gravity then affecting one part of the earth more forcibly than any other. Such a wave may sweep right around the world at a speed of 600 miles an hour.

VARIETIES

Young chickens frequently die from eating rose bugs.

Potato bugs cost American farmers $25,000,000 annually.

Automobiles are beginning to replace camels in Mongolia.

One hundred lashes is the penalty for smoking cigarets in Tibet.

Chinese now use vacuum bottles to keep their tea hot when traveling.

The Tower bridge in London costs $165,000 a year to keep in repair.

Most of the lands about the South Pole are claimed as British dependencies.

The present timber stand of the United States is about two-fifths its original size.

The first Japanese newspaper, published in 1871, was issued six times a month.

Andrew W. Mellon, secretary of the treasury, started in business as a lumber merchant.

The chewing of gum has begun to displace the immemorial custom of betel nut chewing in Ceylon.

The color of the Red sea is due to the hosts of minute warm-water plant animals that live in it.

A hot water bottle has been invented which can be fitted about the neck and throat of the user.

Preparations are being made by the British air force for a trip around the world next spring.

When first known to the ancient Romans, silk was so expensive that it was sold weight for weight with gold.

An old lighthouse in the Scilly Islands has been converted into a summer home by the Earl of Onslow.

It is figured the average jack rabbit causes a yearly damage of $1 by girdling trees and cutting roots of corn, etc.

Gases, important in the commercial world, are obtained from the air by liquifying it under heavy pressure.

The name of the capital of Iceland, Reykjavik, means "smoking Greek." There are many hot springs in its neighborhood.

Farmers in the northwest are beginning to find that the formerly despised jack pine is a more profitable crop than potatoes.

The greatest part of Greenland is now covered by an ice sheet similar to that which covered eastern North America during the ice age.

Mail bags are now picked up by airplanes in full flight by means of a hook which seizes a rope to which the bags are attached.

A scientist has calculated that the eyelids of an average man open and shut no fewer than 4,000,000 times in the course of a year.

Flowers picked in the morning in Holland are on sale in Britain soon after noon every day, the blossoms being taken there by airplane.

In prehistoric times the water that now plunges over Niagara Falls flowed from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario through five different channels.

Nathan Lapatrick, age 111, of Sheffield, England, says that he owes his long life to the fact that for many years he has bathed his head in vinegar.

In some parts of Hungary the superstition prevails that a loaf of bread baked on Friday and impaled on a stick is a sure safeguard against fire.

It is estimated that the Alaskan forests could supply enough pulp wood to make one-third of all the paper products used annually in the United States.

A Boy Scout from the Kenya colony, Africa, on his way to the British jamboree at Wembley, killed two lions on the journey from his home to the coast.

The United States forest products laboratory will build painted fences at various points throughout the United States to determine the best way to paint different woods.

Grapefruit, entirely unknown to the average Britisher before the war, now forms a regular part of the early morning diet in thousands of households in Great Britain.

The "mosquito coast" of Nicaragua was not named because of an unusual abundance of insects there, but because it is the home of the Mosquito—more properly Miskito—tribe of Indians.

David I. Tavenner, of Philomont, Va., who has served as postmaster of that place 31 years, has the distinction of being the oldest postmaster in the United States, for he is more than 100 years old.

The deepest hollow known in the lands of the world is the one in Palestine at the bottom of which lies the Dead sea. The hollow containing this salt lake is actually 1,300 feet below the level of the sea.

No increase in world wool production is in prospect for the immediate future, for there has been a decrease in the number of sheep in seven countries that produce more than half the world supply of wool.

The first man to propound a scheme for building a tunnel under the English channel was a French mining engineer named Mathieu, who impressed Napoleon with the idea at the beginning of the last century.

At a sale of early Chinese porcelain recently in London two bottles 15 inches nigh of the Ming period changed hands for $32,000. The bottles have a ground color of a delicate cloudy turquoise blue, finely crackled.

Fashionable theaters in Japan have their boxes so arranged that women can change their dresses, as it is not regarded as stylish for a woman to appear an entire evening in one dress and with the same ornaments.

It is a little known fact that King George is an officially recognized clergyman of the Church of England. He is a prebendary of St. David's cathedral, in which capacity he receives $5 a year and is entitled to preach one sermon each year from the cathedral pulpit.

The Avon river, made famous by Shakespeare, has become a "river of death" because of the sewage from the town of Coventry. Plant life has ceased to grow in it, fish have died and even the branches of the trees touching its waters have sickened and died.

Three Presidents died on July 4. John Adams and Thomas Jefferson in 1826 and James Monroe in 1831. July 4, 1826, the date of the deaths of Adams and Jefferson, was the fiftieth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence and both were signers.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

THE DUMBBELL

MARTHA HOLDEN

THEY called her a dumbbell, but that was because they thought themselves wise. It is bad enough that people talk about others, but when those talked about is as wise as was said. Such was the case with little Olga, the so-called dumbbell. She had heard the words spoken in the kitchen of her home as the guests of the family were arraying themselves in their hats and coats after the afternoon playing ended.

Olga was the little Polish maid who had come to help Mrs. Holmes, the mother of four bright children. She was waiting for the guests to depart, clearing up the luncheon dishes. The same guests evidently thought she was upstairs, not hearing them, for after taking the children to the nursery to put them to bed for a belated nap. Probably they wouldn't have said those things about Olga if they had known she understood them. Such persons usually don't talk about a person unless that person's back is turned. They did not know that envy of Olga prompted the allusion when they did know what they meant by the word "dumbbell." They did not know that the guests of Mrs. Holmes were envious because Olga had a girl to work around the house for the children, and that all she knew was that they disapprove of her, that they thought she was a dumbbell.

Olga had not been in this country long. Karoff Poland was her native land and she loved it dearly. But her father had come to America earlier to make a living, and Olga and her mother had finally followed when he had saved enough money to send for them. Olga herself had found a job after she had mastered a few words of English. She had to work because her father was saving to buy a farm and every penny counted, but her lack of knowledge of the language was a drawback and she found it hard to obtain work until Mrs. Holmes induced the priest of Olga's church to find the little Polish girl found that was to her liking.

Mrs. Holmes was a kind woman with a heart of gold, and although the children kept one's hands full the little immigrant girl was content. It was such a nice home and the family and the food was better than she would get at home. The bed was soft and her room seemed a palace to the little girl in a strange land. So she worked on, even singing as she went about her daily tasks.

Olga was ambitious, and although content with her present work she did not expect to continue in it for an indefinite time. It was simply a means to an end. What she wanted to do no one knew, not even Olga herself, she was still young and had sufficient time to make plans later.

It didn't hurt her feelings particularly to know that she was regarded as a dumbbell. But it did hurt her pride. Olga thought that she was getting along fine, that her employer was satisfied with her. She wanted to do her job well because she believed in doing everything well. She thought she was succeeding, too, until she overheard the conversation which placed her on the dumbbell list.

* * * *

It was nearing midnight. The Holmes house was dark except for a dim night light burning in the upstairs hall. Mr. and Mrs. Holmes were away, attending a dance. Olga, the dumbbell, and the four little Holmes children were fast asleep. The little Polish maid was in dreamland in her dark little room in the rear of the house.

While the night light burned upstairs another light began to flicker in the basement. Although the former light was safe enough the second light in the basement was dangerous, for it flickered in a pile of waste paper which was too near a hot furnace pipe. The light grew stronger and soon was a fiercely burning blaze whose fiery tongues leaped higher and higher until they licked hungrily at the wooden joists overhead.

Maybe the wood would only scorch before the paper was all burned and the fire died down. No, there was too much paper. The blaze didn't die out and the wood was soon crackling. The dread fire demon was loose. He raged and the basement became a seething furnace. Smoke clouds drifted upstairs, wisps entered Olga's room. The sleeper stirred restlessly. Finally she awoke, rubbed her eyes and then sprang out of bed as the odor of the smoke struck her nostrils.

She might be termed a dumbbell by fashionable women, but no dumbbell's mind could have worked as swiftly as did Olga's that night. The hall was filled with smoke, below the fire king reigned. Did Olga seek safety for herself alone? She did not. The Polish girl was made of finer fibre. Instead of going into hysterics and forgetting everything but herself, she thought of the little helpless children first.

Strong arms hurled a mattress from the nursery window and those same arms dropped one by one each of the little children onto the soft pad beneath that same window, for the fire was now enfulfing the whole house and there was no other means of escape. Then while the forked flame tongues darted viciously at her hair and face the brave little maid slid down to safety by means of a rope of bed sheets.

The neighbors appeared on the scene, the clanging of the city's fire fighting apparatus awoke the district and there was turmoil for the next half hour, but Olga and her little charges were safe.

When Mr. and Mrs. Holmes returned from the dance they found no home, only a blackened mass of charred ruins. Their furniture, their money, their clothing, all had gone. Everything was destroyed but their children. They were safe and sound at a neighbor's house, and little Olga, their protector, was with them. A thankful mother smothered her face with kisses and a mother's tears of joy soothed the burns on her neck and face. A father's grateful handclasp filled Olga with the knowledge that she had done her duty.

Don't put a person in the dumbbell class unless you have reasons, and those reasons must be good ones. No one ever had the right to call Olga a dumbbell at any time and no one ever would dare to call her one again if they knew of her brave deed on that night the fire demon broke loose.

As for Olga, she was content again, only more so, for she knew that she was no dumbbell.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

FARMERS NEAR-SIGHTED

I bought a 34-acre farm in Iowa that was badly run down by renters who claimed they couldn't make a living on it. In 10 years besides living expenses for two of us I made enough to pay out $1,200. Not being able to do much farm work I installed the plowed ground except across which I farmed with one horse. My renter agreed not to burn cornstalks, but to plow everything under. In the early spring I would place the stalks in the ditches where there was danger of the ground washing out.

It is astonishing how near-sighted the American farmers are. If they continue as they have been doing in less than 100 years the farms in the rolling or hilly sections will be cut to pieces by washouts. I know of only one farmer, and he is an Englishman, who keeps his place so that he can run a plow, mower or wagon across his fields, and most of it hilly or rolling.

Recently I took a ride over the country and happened to notice some road beds being prepared for laying. It was a surprise to see the fillings graded up as high as 10 and 15 feet, being narrow compared to the railroad fillings. If all paved roads are constructed the same we need not look for any lower taxes, as it will cost more to keep up those roads than it costs to keep up railroads. My advice to the farmers would be to build railroads instead of paved highways.—W. O. of Iowa.

HAIR AND BOOKS.

A flapper is a girl who is boisterous in speech and behavior, conspicuous in dress and naturally likes to flirt. If hair may be bobbed or it may not be bobbed. Many a girl who wears bobbed hair is ladylike in manner, intelligent, efficient, companionable and home-loving. Reasons for bobbed hair vary. It causes thin hair to thicken and busy girls find they can keep short hair neat in less time than long hair requires. Some think short hair is pretty and of course some bob their hair because others do.

I do not admire bobbed hair but I certainly do admire some of the charming, worth-while girls who wear their hair that way. It is very wrong to call such girls flappers.

A cousin asked whether novel reading is wrong. Novel reading may be wrong if we choose weak, trashy or vicious books just as comradeship may be wrong if we choose improper comrades. To me the characters in a book seem almost as real as do the people I meet.

Those who write books study people, both individually and collectively, their inherent nature and the effect of their environment, and a novel is a collection of word pictures of persons and events. They are true to life even though they are fiction. The customs of various localities and countries are described in terms of actual living and we who stay at home need not be without the advantages of travel.

An American who had lived in London for some years was astonished upon his return home to find a man who had not traveled and yet knew more about the streets of London that he did. His knowledge had been gained by reading the novels of Charles Dickens. Dickens has long been at rest but his works will never die. A public speaker will often refer to a character or circumstance in one of those stories.

Read history, biography, travel and current events as well as fiction. Do not skim through a book merely for the story. Note the language, the setting of the story and become personally acquainted with the characters. Fix the persons, scenes and events so firmly in your memory that you can reproduce them at will, as pictures on a screen.—Anne of Iowa.

OUR GOVERNMENT.

I thought I would write a few lines to tell what I think and what the whole country thinks of our government. I used to have the idea that we had the best government in the world but I have changed my mind. I think now that we have the most reckless government in the world today. I am sorry to have to think this but such is the case.

The government is throwing its money broadcast to those who are not in need of it. They gave Mrs. Harding $60,000 in one sum and as long as she lives she will receive $5,000 a year and free use of the mails. Mr. Harding was a man with good sense and judgment. He was worth at least $100,000 when he died. He gave the larger part of this to his wife. He thought that was enough for his wife to squander or he would have given her more. She can't expect to live two or three hundred years more.

The government is giving away many thousands of dollars all the time. They have given Mrs. Wilson another big sum and so they go on, squandering our money all the time among those who do not need it. Why doesn't the government look up some of those who are on the verge of starvation and give the money to them? It would look a lot better to the people of the United States.

Kindly watch results in the fall election simply on account of governmental extravagance.—Michigan Man.

Editor's Note: We publish this letter although it is against our rules because the writer did not have the courage to sign his name. We publish it simply to show how foolish are the ideas of some people. It has always been the law for the widow of a president to receive an annuity from the government. This law was made before the members of the present government were born. Besides, Mrs. Harding did not get $60,000 from the government.

Gives advice to Expectant Mothers

"I HAD an awful time with my first baby," writes Mrs. Theo. Willey, 431 E. Ohio St., Indianapolis, Ind. "They had to give me chloroform and use instruments. They thought I would die. But before my second baby came I used 'Mother's Friend' and baby was born *with only a few* pains and before a doctor could arrive. I also used 'Mother's Friend' with my third baby. I was *only sick a little while* and she also was born before the doctor arrived. I cannot praise 'Mother's Friend' enough. I tell every one I see who is expecting to become a mother about 'Mother's Friend.'"

FREE BOOKLET

Write Bradfield Regulator Co., B-A 16, Atlanta, Ga., for *free* booklet (sent in plain envelope) containing valuable information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all good drug stores. Full directions for using it will be found with each bottle. *Begin now* and you will realize the wisdom of doing so as the weeks roll by!

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

Last week I told you how Papa and Mamma had decided to go on a vacation and get a rest and get rid of Aunt Dora and Uncle Tom. Well, they didn't change their minds at all and we are going. Probably the next time I write I will have something to tell you about the vacation. Yes, they're going to take me along, though Mamma said she didn't expect to get no rest with me, and Papa told her he would look after me. Mamma said he often tells her that, but he never does any looking.

When Aunt Dora and Uncle Tom was told what we was going to do, I thought she would faint, but she didn't. Uncle Tom looked kind of mad, cause it meant he and his bride would have to leave the house which he found it so easy to live in. He didn't say nothing only that he guessed they'd visit the Rileys who lived next door to us when we lived at our old house, as Mr. Riley was his brother. They began to pack up right away and I heard Papa say he breathed a prayer of thanks, but no one heard him but me and Mamma.

Getting ready for a vacation is hard work, as Mamma has to go shopping every day so much Papa asked her whether she was going to start a store where we was going. I almost forgot to tell you where we are going. The other night Papa and Mamma decided. They began to decide right after supper and at midnight they finally finished deciding. I sat up all that time and they forgot I was not in bed, they was that busy deciding.

Well, we are going to a lake where the fish swim in the water and where people can swim too. Papa says it is a case of fish visiting fish, meaning we was fish. We expect to stay at a summer hotel, which Papa says is another name for a shed where people sleep and eat. Mamma has a nice bathing suit which Papa says isn't nothing too much.

We are going in our auto which Papa is getting ready for the trip. He spends every night in the garage and Mamma says by the time our vacation starts she won't know Papa to speak to, he'll be that strange. Papa says he can't help it, as the auto's stomach and liver is bad and he's got to treat them, and Mamma tells him if the auto can stand his treatment it ought to stand the trip.

I told the neighbor kid we was going on a vacation and he said his mamma heard we was and said she didn't know how we did it, buying a house and going on vacations too.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Supreme of Chicken.

From a 4-pound, uncooked fowl remove the breast and second joints. Pass the meat from these pieces through a meat chopper and then pound until as smooth as possible. Beat 4 eggs separately, add 1 at a time, and beat well after the addition of each egg. Add 1½ cups thick cream and season to taste with salt and pepper. Turn into slightly buttered timbale moulds, set in a pan of warm water, cover with buttered paper and bake about ½ hour. Serve with Sauce Supreme, as follows: Melt ¼ cup butter, add ¼ cup flour and blend well. Add 1½ cups hot chicken stock gradually, stirring constantly until smooth and creamy. Then add ½ cup cream, 1 tablespoon mushroom liquor, a few drops of lemon juice and salt and pepper to taste. Reheat, stirring constantly.

Heavenly Hash

Three quarts strawberries, one medium size pineapple, two oranges, one lemon, five pounds sugar. Peel the pineapple, oranges and lemon; remove the seeds and run all through the food chopper. Make a syrup of the sugar, drop the fruit in it and cook about 10 or 15 minutes; then add the strawberries about 20 minutes, or until thick; remove from fire and can. This can also be used as a dope for ice cream.

Savory Corned Beef Hash

Finely chop left-over corned beef and cold boiled potatoes. Add a finely chopped green pepper, freed from seeds and veins. Melt two tablespoons of butter, add the chopped ingredients and season to taste with salt and pepper. Add a little stock or water, cover and simmer until ready to serve. Serve with green vegetable salad.

What Others Say

Great truths are greatly won not found by chance.—Bonar.

Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do that day which must be done, whether you like it or not. Being forced to work and forced to do your best will breed in you temperance, self-control, diligence, strength of will, content, and a hundred virtues which the idle will never know. —Charles Kingsley.

O heart, be soft and true
While thou dost beat;
O hands, be swift to do;
O lips, be sweet.
—Mary Frances Butts.

The times are bad; very well, you are there to make them better.—John Burroughs.

God never has any special message for the man who "lays off" from his work to wait for it.—Anon.

Brings Yacht With Her

Lady Constance Baird

—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

PHOTO shows Lady Constance Baird of England as she appeared on arrival at New York aboard the Aquitania. With her on the ship was her yacht Thistle, one of the four six-meter yachts aboard which will compete in the British-American races at Oyster Bay Sept. 6.

BOYS AND GIRLS

FLOWERS AND FLOWERS

It is indeed strange that so much has been written in these columns concerning birds and so little concerning flowers. Surely flowers are not the less interesting. Their brilliantly colored cups smiling up towards a blue summer sky or to a green summer woods have ever invited the brush of the artist and the soul of the poet. Certainly everyone loves the flowers.

These summer days are just long, joyous days of sunshine and flowers. Every little nook and corner sends forth its share of brilliance and some of the meadows are so ablaze with color that they look like great tangles of sunset clouds. The wild rose is a thing of beauty within itself. Its delicately colored flower cups holding a golden center and often a diamond dewdrop to the morning sun charms us all. Then there are the black-eyed Susans with their brilliant flowers of black and orange and the ever-loved daisy with petals of silver and heart of gold.

The flower gardens are also a wealth of color. Tall spikes of varicolored hollyhocks, many shaded snap-dragons, brilliant poppies of scarlet gold and white are found in almost every garden. The old-fashioned gardens always boast of straw flowers, bachelor buttons, forget-me-nots, myrtle and their fragrant beds of pansy and spearmint. And roses—every garden has roses—red ones, pink ones, white and yellow ones. What would a garden be without roses?

Yes, after all, flowers are a great comfort and things would be very dull without them. And then, too, I think that everyone loves the flowers a great deal more than one realizes.—Wood Nymph.

ABOUT VIRGINIA.

I frequently see letters from cousins who say they believe their states to be the best in the Union. How many of our readers can agree that one state is actually better than any of the other 47 states which are united to form this great republic of ours? Of course most of us are inclined to feel a little more proud of our native state than we are of the others, but perhaps that is because we know more about the state in which we live, not because it is better.

I feel that our Union would not be as perfect nor its history as complete, if any of the stars were missing from its place on our national flag. Although I don't claim that I live in the best state I do think that Virginia, my native state, has a record that can't be excelled. In my opinion it has done as much in the making of national history as any other state.

Since Virginia was settled its main industry has been farming, especially truck farming. It is reported that Virginia raises three-fourths of all the truck marketed in the United States. There is much beautiful scenery in Virginia and also many natural wonders such as the Natural Bridge, the Natural Tunnel through which a railroad has been built, and many large caverns said to be unexcelled in beauty.

Since the English first began to settle in America, Virginia's sons have played a prominent part in the making of our history and the framing of our government. Among her explorers are Daniel Morgan, George Rogers Clark, Captain William Clark and Captain Meriwether Lewis. Prominent scientists and inventors from Virginia were Matthew F. Maury and C. H. McCormick.

Virginia has given birth to more presidents than any other state. The Declaration of Independence was written by a Virginian. Another Virginian framed the constitution. Two of our most famous orators, Patrick Henry and Henry Clay, were Virginians. Among the state's famous generals were Washington, Harrison, Scott, Taylor, Lee, Johnston, Stuart and many more.—L. R. of Virginia.

NOVELS WRONG READING

I saw a letter some time ago in which the writer requested people to give their views in regard to reading novels. I will say that I think it is wrong to read them. I used to read them but don't any more. I know that some novels are interesting and fascinating, but we do not get any real benefit from reading them.

We don't know any more after finishing reading them than we did when we began the first line of the first chapter, except what we learn about the ability and style of the author's writing. We simply spend our time in reading something that is untrue in reading about heroes and heroines who never lived and deeds that were never done.

Yes, I am opposed to reading novels. I think we should read something that will benefit us. If we read history we will derive some benefit from it. If we read biographies we will know more than we did when we began reading. If we read the Bible we will know for ourselves what God has done and what He promises to do and what we must do to secure a home in heaven. If we read the newspapers we know something about what is being done in the world.—Bruce of N. Y.

CONQUERS FEAR

Will you admit one more West Virginia lassie to your corner? I have been a silent reader ever since I could read and have thought of writing several times, but was afraid of Mr. W. B. I am a farmer girl and think everyone should get an education. I am in the eighth grade and hope to go to high school soon. I think I know Butterfly Blue and Butterfly Dear.

Girls should bob their hair if they wish, as it isn't a sin. Bobby of Bloody Creek has the wrong idea about bobbed hair. It is comfortable. I like to read books. My favorite authors are Zane Grey, Gene Stratton Porter, James Oliver Curwood and many others.

I like Jimmy's letters and Aunt Martha's talks every week, especially "The Open Door" and "Keep Out of Rut." I agree with Impulsive Pep about dropping the flapper question and instead discussing whether it is wrong to read novels and to go to moving picture shows. —White Lily of W. Va.

Snatches From W. B.

What are your favorite birds? I like to hear the robin, catbird, thrush and many others.—Lightfoot.

I wear my hair long, as it is three feet and four inches in length. I am in the fifth grade and 15 years old.—A. E. S. of Tenn.

This is the first time I have ever written to the Blade although I have read it for years. I think it is one of the best friends I ever had.—Lillie Bell of W. Va.

I would like to tell Twinkling Star that it doesn't take half as long to comb bobbed hair as it takes to comb long hair. I wore my hair long several months ago and am glad I had it bobbed.—Mirror Water of N. Y.

August Honor Roll

Merry-Go-Round writers had the edge on the Boys and Girls during August, six of the former's letters achieving honor roll fame while five of the latter's letters were accorded places.

The Merry-Go-Round winners were as follows: "Bird Migrations" by Frank Hawkins of Mich. and "A Peculiar Church" by Moonglo on Aug. 7; "Blue Imp" by Ginger and "Bird Life" by Just Edith on Aug. 14; "Facts About Bible" by E. L. Robertson of Tenn. on Aug. 21; "To Make Scrapbook" by Mary A. Griffith of N. Y. on Aug. 28.

The Boys and Girls winners were: "Visit to Lead Mine" by Southern Kid of Va. on Aug. 7; Tennessee Lore" by Just Baby of Tenn. on Aug. 14; "In National Capital" by Forget-me-not of Pa. and "Parents to Blame" by Laurette on Aug. 21; "Writing a Letter" by Cootie of Ohio on Aug. 28.

Chat With Cousins

Before the vacation all is anticipation, afterwards it is retrospection. Aunt Martha has passed through the period of anticipation, that of enjoyment and is now in the period of retrospection. In other words we have returned from our vacation. Bet you never missed us at all. We hope you didn't, for we worked hard preparing Household page matter in advance so you wouldn't miss us.

Vacations are wonderful things, but it feels good to get back on the job again. Of course some people won't admit that it does, but it's true in many cases, however. We like to think of our vacation before we take it and we like to take it, but we also like to get back on the job. If we do grow weary of work we have the memory of the pleasant times we enjoyed and can enjoy them over again in our mind.

During our vacation we tried our hand at being idle for a period. We had nothing to worry about. If we wanted to sit down and rest we would sit down and rest. If we wanted to go bathing or rowing or riding, we did so. If we wanted to take a nap we took a nap.

Yes, we went to one of those Michigan lakes which are so plentiful and so beautiful. There, amid beautiful scenery we whiled away a few days far from cities and crowds. We ate when the bell sounded meal time. We went to bed early and got up when we felt like getting up. No alarm clocks spoiled the morning hours. We were free for a short glorious time, free from bosses and schedules and jobs.

But all that is past history now. We are on the job again and glad of it. Vacation time is a wonderful time, but we imagine if everything was all play and no work it would grow deadly monotonous.

We are sorry, Cecil F., but we cannot use your "brain child." This paper is not in the market for any features right now.

We sympathize with your misfortune, Dorothea W. of N. Y. Dorothea fell down the attic steps in June and dislocated her shoulder blade and broke her collar bone.

Something seems to be wrong with the Merry-Go-Round writers, while the Boys and Girls are sending a steady stream of letters into the Household page. Come on M. G. R.'s and wake up, for you must be asleep at the switch. We want your letters and need them. If you continue to shirk your work we will have to put some of the letters from the children in your corner, and that will make them furious, for they will think they are older than they are, and it seems people don't like to be considered old any more.

Just Me of Iowa says this paper has been in her family for four generations, her great-grandfather having begun taking it in 1842. She was interested in the letter about stamps written by Trailing Arbutus. She has a small collection and would like to hear more about stamps. We cannot furnish you with any addresses, Just Me.

We made note of the fact you mention in a recent issue, Francis, D.

We cannot enter into any arguments about spiritualism, Mrs. Anderson of S. C.

David B. Weaver of Pa. sends us a few snapshots of himself near what he claims is the only known volcano in Pennsylvania. It is now extinct and was a mud volcano similar to the spouting geysers in Yellowstone park. He says this volcano ceased being active thousands of years ago.

Thank you for the poem, S. S. G. of Mich., and we are sorry to hear that you have to be in a hospital. We are glad, however, that you are recovering from your operation and hope you will be all right soon.

Often we feel pity for the permanently crippled when perhaps they really pity some healthy people more. Recently we met a cripple who has been deformed since a child. We do not know his inner feelings, but outwardly he is a cheerful person who seemed to be enjoying life every minute. He couldn't have been simply pretending, for if he had he is the greatest actor ever born. Not only is he cheerful but he makes everybody around him cheerful. Yet there are physically perfect individuals who go around with a doleful expression on their faces, complaining all the time. They should meet this cripple and learn gladness.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

It is not too soon to bake the fruit cake for the Thanksgiving feast.

Have a special basket to carry small cleaning tools from room to room.

Seeded raisins give a deliciously fruity flavor to apple sauce cake. Serve either hot or cold.

Chopped nut meats are an interesting addition to an apple sauce filling for a meringue pie.

Cover saltines with marshmallow, sprinkle with shredded cocoanut and serve with fruit salad.

Season sour cream with salt and paprika and pour over hot boiled cabbage or cauliflower.

A little chile sauce added to mayonnaise makes a delicious dressing for hearts of lettuce.

Don't air your likes and dislikes in front of the growing child and expect him to be devoid of opinions. If he hears you say you do not care for spinach you can hardly expect him to enthuse over it.

Don't forget that dark, gloomy sick rooms lower the vitality of the patient. If the light annoys the patient, have a vase of cheerful flowers in a position that they can be enjoyed, instead of the sunlight.

Arranging Cut Flowers

If freshly cut flowers become wilted before putting in the water, place them in very hot water to within a few inches of the blooms and leave them until the water cools. You will find that your flowers will then be as fresh as when first cut.

When just a few flowers in a vase will not stay as arranged, put corks in the water. They will keep the flowers in place.

POETS' CORNER

Columbia

BY TIMOTHA DWIGHT.

From a school book published in 1809.

Columbia, Columbia, to glory arise,
The queen of the world, and the child of the skies,
Thy genius commands thee, with raptures behold,
While ages on ages thy splendors unfold.
Thy reign is the last and the noblest of time,
Most fruitful thy soil, most inviting thy clime,
Let the crimes of the east ne'er encrimson thy name,
Be freedom and science and virtue thy fame.

To conquest and slaughter let Europe aspire,
Whelm nations in blood and wrap cities in fire,
Thy heroes the rights of mankind shall defend,
And triumph pursue them and glory attend.
A world is thy realm, for a world be thy laws,
Enlarged as thine empire, and just as thy cause,
On freedom's broad basis, that empire shall rise,
Extend with the main, and dissolve with the skies.

Fair science her gates to thy sons shall unbar,
And the east see thy morn, hide the beams of her star,
New bards and new sages, unrival'd shall soar,
To fame unextinguish'd, when time is no more,
To thee, the last refuge of virtue design'd,
Shall fly from all nations, the best of mankind,
Here, grateful to heaven, with transports shall bring,
Their incense, more fragrant than odors of spring,

Nor less thy fair ones, to glory ascend,
And genius and beauty in harmony blend,
The graces of form shall awake pure sire,
And the charms of the soul ever cherish the fire,
Their sweetness unmingled, their manners refin'd,
And virtue's bright image enstamp'd on the mind,
With peace and soft raptures shall teach life to glow,
And light up a smile in the aspect of woe.

Thy fleets to all regions thy power shall display,
The nations admire and the ocean obey,
Each shore to thy glory its tribute unfold,
And the east and the south yield their spices and gold,
As the day-spring unbounded thy splendor shall plow,
And earth's little kingdoms before thee shall bow,
While ensigns of union in triumph unfurl'd,
Hush the tumult of war and give peace to the world.

Thus, as down a lone valley with cedars o'erspread,
From war's dread confusion I pensively stray'd;
The gloom from the face of fair heaven retired,
The winds ceas'd to murmur, the thunders expir'd;
Perfumes as of Eden plow'd sweetly along,
And a voice as of angels enchantingly sung,
Columbia, Columbia, to glory arise,
The queen of the world and the child of the skies.

The Hero of the Train

GEORGE R. HARRISON.

Called from the peace of his slumber,
Called from the deep of a dream,
Called from the hour of his comfort,
Where fondness is reigning supreme,
A lingered caress for a darling,
A kiss for a drowsy one's lips,
A hurried goodbye at the doorway,
And into the darkness he slips.

Into the glare of the roundhouse,
Greeting his comrades of men,
Climbing the steps to the engine,
And gripping the throttle again;
Creeping away to the country,
By slumber-still meadows and vales,
Watching the gleam of the headlight,
That travels the musical rails.

Gloom looking out of the heavens,
Gloom to the left and the right,
Gloom trailing after the rattle,
And gloom just ahead of the light.
Danger is haunting the bridges,
And danger is lurking the curves,
But bravely he keeps his position—
So nobly his duty he serves.

Proud as a conquering warrior,
When laurels of battles are won,
He rides, looking constantly forward,
Till reaching the end of the run.
A bite and a drink at a counter,
A craving for sleep all in vain,
Followed again by a "call-boy,"
With an order of "Back to the train."

Back again over the country,
By woodlands all kissed with the light;
The blossoms all beck in the breezes
To signal him on in his flight,
The green of the grass is a dazzle,
The telegraph poles glimmer by;
He sings to his mate, "Feed 'er faster!"—
She belches her smoke to the sky.

Home again, man of the railroad!
Back with the ones that impart
A welcome of love and laughter,
And music that lightens the heart.
Bask in the joy while you linger,
For duty, perhaps is your doom;
Fate may be waiting to grasp you
And roll you away to the tomb.

The world rushes on with its rabble—
The nations trump not of his fame;
Tho' his breast is not blazoned with badges,
We know he's a hero the same;
Let others sing songs of the soldier,
Or the lad of the billowy main,
But while they are singing we'll echo
A song for the man of the train.

Der Vater Mill

German Version by Charles Follen Adams.

I reads aboudt dot vater mill
Dot runs der life-long day,
Und how der vater don't coom pack,
Ven vonce id flows away;
Und oft der mill shtream dot glides
on so beacefully und shtill,
Budt don't vas putting in more vork
On dot same water mill.
Der boet say 'twas beddher dot you holdt dis proverb fast,
Der mill id don't vould grind some more mit dot vater dot vas past.

Dot boem id vas peautiful to read aboudt, dot's so!
But eef dot water vasn't past how could dot mill wheel go?
Und why make drouble mit dot mill vhen id vas been inclined,
To dake each obbordunity dot's given id to grind?
Und ven der vater coomes along in quandidies so vast,
Id lets some oder mill dake oup der vater dot vas past.

Dhen der boet shange der subject, und she dells us vonce again:
Der sickle neffer more shall slap der yallow garnered grain,
Vell! vonce vas blendy, aindt id? Id vouldn't been so nice,
To half dot sickle reaping up der same grain ofer, twice!
Vhy, vot's der use off cutting oup der grass alreaty mown?
Id vas pest, mine moder dold me, to let vell enough alone.

"Der summer winds refife no more, leaves strewn o'er earth und main,"
Vell! who wants to refife dhem? dhere vas blendy more again!
Der summer vinds dhey shtep righdt oup in goot time to brepare,
Dhose blants und trees for oder leaves, dhere soon vas creen vones dhere.
Shust bear dis adverb on your minds, mine friendts, und boldt id fast
Der new leaves don'd vas been aroundt undil der oldt vas past.

Den neffer mindt der leaves dot's dead; der grain dot's in dhe bin;
Dhey both of dhem haf had dheir day und shust vas gathered in,
Und neffer mindt der vatter vhen id vonce goes droo der mill,
Id's vork vas done! dhere's blendy more dot vaits id's place to fill.
Let each von dake dis moral, vrom der king down to der peasant,
Don'd mindt der vater dot vas past, budt der vater dot vas bresent.

Dying All Alone

BY DELIA A. ACKERMAN.

'Tis the solemn hour of midnight,
And the wind with gentle moan,
Whispers to me sorrow's secret,
I am dying all alone.

Gone are childhood's well-loved pleasures
Fled the light of other years;
And I mourn for my lost treasures—
Mourn them now with bitter tears.

O! my home? why did I leave thee?
I shall never see thee more,
Now deep sorrow rolleth o'er me,
Grief I've never known before.

No dear friends are watches keeping,
And I hear no loving tone;
Soon in death I shall be sleeping.
O! 'tis hard to die alone!

Mother, mother! could I see thee—
Could I lie upon thy breast,
How 'twould comfort and sustain me
E'er I pass to my long rest.

But 'tis useless—all my sighing;
For it will not bring thee near,
No she dreams not I am dying,
And she knows not I am here.

'Twas one summer morn I left her—
Left my home, my friends, my all;
Bade a stranger guide my footsteps
Never dreaming I should fall.

Long ago, he wandered restless—
Wandered o'er my father's lands.
As the hush of autumn sunset,
He would come and clasp my hands.

Burning words I listened to them,
Listened till he bade me rove—
From my father's home—I scorned him,
Strange! It lessened not my love.

So we parted—would forever!
Then this heart would but be sad;
Now with sorrow it is breaking,
It will never more be glad.

But we met again in summer—
Met among sweet-scented flowers,
In the bush of purple twilight,
In those quiet evening hours.

Now as death is stealing o'er me,
Now my pallid cheek can tell,
Of a heart tho' stung with anguish—
Of a heart that loved too well.

Mother, mother! do not mourn me!
I shall ne'er know sorrow more;
Let me whisper (waft it sea winds!)
I'm not lost but gone before.

Hark! is not my mother near me,
Do I hear her gentle tone?
Will forgive her erring daughter?
O! 'tis hard to die alone.

No, she knows not I am dying,
And the wind with gentle moan—
Whispers to me sorrow's secret,
I am dying all alone.

Why Johnny Failed

BY PRISCILLA LEONARD.

Johnny had a little mind
It was his very own,
And nothing could be put in it
Except by him alone.
It wasn't very big, it's true,
But there was room inside
For lots of fine things, chosen out
As Johnny should decide.

Mother and father gave to him
All sorts of good advice,
But Johnny never put it in
Or thought about it twice.
But all the ugly things the boys
Upon the corners said,
Why, Johnny picked them up at once
And put them in his head.

At school the teacher tried her best
To give him facts and rules
Of every useful sort—but, no!
For Johnny hated schools.
He picked up brag, and vulgar slang,
Dime novels, too, ten deep,
And filled his mind till it was like
A tainted rubbish heap.

So when the day of manhood came,
When Johnny searched his mind
For skill and power, it played him false;
And nothing could he find
But worthless trash and ugly thoughts,
And so he failed alas!
Is any other boy who reads
Coming to Johnny's pass?

Poems Wanted

Please send the following requested poems and songs directly to Martha Holden: "Laddie Boy, He's Gone," "Go Feather Your Nest," "The Handwriting on the Wall," "Down Where the Cotton Blossoms Grow," "The Picture on the Wall," "Little Boy in Blue," "Adeline," "Face to Face," "Little Boy Blue," "House by the Side of the Road."

Please send poem on Hudson river by Oliver Wendell Holmes containing the lines, "I wandered afar from the land of my birth, I saw the old river renowned upon earth." Also print one of his where he writes such a comic verse that his butler or some attendant falls in a fit when he reads it.

WEAK, RUN DOWN AFTER SICKNESS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Mrs. Dube Well and Strong

E. Hartford, Conn.—"After a severe illness I was so weak that I could not do my housework, so my mother told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The first bottle helped me so much that I took six more bottles and felt fine. I have just given birth to a nice baby girl and am feeling strong and well. So different from the way I felt before. I am taking the Vegetable Compound right along while nursing. The baby seems to be in good health, and my friends say they see a big change for the better in me."—Mrs. EUGENE DUBE, 59 Woodbridge St., E. Hartford, Connecticut.

The Vegetable Compound is a splendid medicine to bring back health and strength. Many mothers have found this true, as did Mrs. Dube. There are women everywhere who know by experience the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts, for a free copy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women."

THE GIRL A HORSE AND A DOG

By FRANCIS LYNDE

(Copyright, 1924, Charles Scribner's Sons.)

Continued From Last Week.

It is curious how a little matter will sometimes touch off a whole battery of senseless rage. It fairly made me schoolboy furious to see those fellows calmly getting their noon meal ready and ignoring my warning.

"Hand me up one of those dynamite cartridges!" I barked at Daddy Hiram; and when he complied, I lighted a match and stuck it to the split end of the fuse. There was a fizz, a cloud of acrid smoke to make me turn my face away and cough, and then a frenzied yell from the old man.

"Throw it!—good-gosh-to-Friday! throw it!"

I contrived to get it out through the window opening in some way, and lost my balance on the earth bag doing it, tumbling awkwardly into Daddy's arms as I fell. Coincident with the tumble, the stout old shaft-house rocked to the crash of an explosion that was still echoing from the cliffs of the mountain above when the sour fumes of the dynamite rose to float in at the window holes.

"G-good g i z z a r d s!" stuttered Daddy Hiram, "did you reckon I cut them fuses long enough so 't you could hold 'em in your hands and watch 'em burn?"

"What do I know about fuses?" I asked, grinning at him. Then I mounted the breastwork again and looked out, prepared to see the entire landscape blown into shards.

Aside from a few sheets of corrugated iron torn from the roof of the adjacent ore shed, the landscape appeared to be fairly intact and still with us. But down on the bench below, the lately kindled cooking fire was burning in solitary confinement. The raiders, to a man, had disappeared.

XV

Applied Hydraulics

"They've skipped," I reported to Daddy, as I climbed down from the earth sacks, "and that shows us the quality of the humanity stuff we have to deal with. Bullerton will never get that bunch to rush us in the open."

"That's something gained, anyway," said the old man; "and ever' li'l' bit helps. But if they ain't goin' to take it standin' up, we got to look out for Injin doin's; the snake-in-the-grass kind. Charley Bullerton ain't goin' to quit none so easy."

Nevertheless, for an hour or more, it looked as if the jumpers had quit. In due time the cooking fire in the little glade burned out, and no one came to rekindle it. About and about the solemn silence of the mountain wilderness ringed us in, and it was hard to realize that the siege had not been abandoned—though we knew well enough it hadn't.

All our speculation as to the cause of the enemy's prolonged inaction blew up as soon as they were made. True, Bullerton might safely count upon having all the time there was. Since we were between four and five miles from Atropia, half-way around a mountain, and on an unused road which led only to the Cinnabar, it was highly improbable that anybody would happen along to meddle or to interrupt. But why he should hold off, with the big force he had, was more than we could figure out.

We put in the time as best we could, tinkering up our defenses and trying to provide for all the contingencies. For one thing, Daddy found a big auger and used it to bore loopholes at various places through the walls, by means of which we could command the approaches to the shaft-house on two of the three exposed sides. Eastwardly, the blacksmith shop intervened between us and the boiler shed—it was built as a lean-to against that side of the shaft-house—and in that direction we were necessarily blind. The fourth side, as I have said, faced an abrupt cliff of the mountain, a rocky wall rising to maybe twice the height of the buildings and almost overhanging them. At its summit this cliff tapered off into a steep upward slope, bare of timber; hence we were comparatively secure from attack in that quarter.

During the delay we had ample opportunity to calculate our chances of winning out. Though I didn't mention this to Daddy Hiram, I argued that Bullerton, either as the de facto, or even the prospective, husband of Jeanie Twombly, would be slow to push the fight to an extremity which might list Jeanie's father among the casualties. As an alternative he might be preparing to starve us out. Living in the Twombly household, he had plenty of opportunities to learn the exact state of our commissary, and he doubtless knew, to a single can of beans, just how well or poorly we were provisioned for a siege.

As to the provisioning we were not so badly off. Daddy Hiram, well used in his long experience as a prospector to figuring upon the longevity of "grub-stakes," estimated that with the canned stuff, part of a sack of flour, and another of corn meal, we could live for a week, though the cooking was going to be rather inconvenient. For a fire we should have to resort to the forge in the blacksmith shop, and the shop was nothing but an open-cracked shed, as I have described it, entirely indefensible if the raiders should conclude to rush it.

Another thing we did while we were waiting for something to drop was to examine the deed which Bullerton had so contemptuously flung at us as he was going away. Neither of us could discover, at first, any reason why he should have called it a forgery, nor could we convince ourselves that it was not really the identical paper which had been given me in Grandfather Jasper's sealed envelope.

If, as Daddy Hiram had suggested, Bullerton had made a copy, destroying the original so that I should have only a palpable forgery to produce in court, the copying had been very skilfully done. I knew Grandfather Jasper's signature well—I had seen it a sufficient number of times on checks drawn to pay spendthrift debts of mine in the past, goodness knows—and there seemed to be no possibility of mistaking his queer, old-fashioned handwriting.

It was after I had quite convinced myself that, for some utterly unexplainable reason, Bullerton had actually given me back the stolen deed that Daddy Hiram found proof that the paper we held was not the original.

"I reckon we ain't much lawyer-folks—neither one of us, Stannie, son," he offered, after he had gone squint-eyed over the document for the third or fourth time. "This here ain't your deed a-tall."

"You'll have to show me," I said; and thereupon he pointed with a stubby finger at the notary's attestation to my grandfather's signature.

"See anything wrong about that?" he asked.

I did not, and said so.

"Better try some more," he suggested; and then the thing hit me slam between the eyes. The impress of the notarial seal was lacking.

"Are you sure there was a seal?" I demanded.

He nodded.

"Plum' sure. You're euchered, Stannie. This here's a copy, all right, and the galoot that made it didn't put any seal on it 'cause he couldn't—didn't have any seal."

It was another jab in the ribs for me, but it only made me the more determined to scrap the affair out to a finish. Bullerton apparently held all the cards in the deck save and excepting the one little two-spot of possession. But I made up by mind then and there that the two-pot was going to cost him all it was worth before he got it.

In the fulness of time the period of suspense came to an end, and we were given audible proof that Bullerton had finally made his "dispositions," as an army would say. The announcement came in the form of a rifle bullet ripping through the roof of the shaft-house as if the stout iron roofing had been so much paper.

"The fun's a-beginnin'," said Daddy; and the words were hardly out of his mouth before another bullet came, this time from the opposite direction and it, also, tore through the roof.

"Got us surrounded," Daddy grimaced, when a third shot came from still another point of the compass; and within the next fifteen minutes Bullerton's demonstration was made complete. The shots, fired one at a time, and at intervals of a minute or so, came from all three of the exposed sides of the building, and the time elapsing between the ripping crashes on the roof and the crack of the guns told us that the marksmen were all well beyond the range of our Winchesters, even if we could have seen them—which we couldn't.

"Injin' fightin'—just like I told you," Daddy grunted.

"Yes; but the Indians have high-powered guns," I put in. "Those are Springfields or Krags, and these pointed invitations for us to surrender are coming from all sorts of distances up to a thousand yards. Lucky for us the pirates are taking it out upon our roof. If they'd lower their sights a bit——"

The interruption was a sound like a plank splitting under the sudden blow of an axe, accompanied by the angry spat of a bullet upon the iron casing of one of the pumps. Evidently some one of the gunmen had lowered his sights. Thereupon we took a few of the filled earth sacks which we had kept for emergencies and built a little inner bomb-proof with the engine base and cylinder for a back wall, and in this we crouched with Jeanie's dog between us.

The precaution, however, proved to be more or less superfluous. Bullerton had evidently given his men orders to aim at the roof, for it was only a stray bullet now and then that came through the walls. After a time the purpose of the bombardment became obvious. Bullerton seemed to have the absurd idea that he could break our nerve—wear us out. After the first fusilade the shots came at intervals of maybe five minutes; just often enough to keep us on the strain, and I don't mind admitting that the object was handsomely gained. I can't speak for Daddy Hiram or the dog, but at the end of the first hour I was little better than a bunch of raw nerves. And I guess the dog was feeling it, too. About ever second slam on the roof he'd get up and turn around, and stick his nose into my hand or Daddy's.

As all days must, this wearisome first day came to an end at last, and with the coming of dusk the bombardment stopped—with our roof looking like a sieve. We waited for another half-hour before we made any move, and then I promptly vetoed Daddy's suggestion that we go out to the forge and cook our supper.

"Not on your life!" I said. "They've probably crept up on us by this time, and the light of the forge fire showing through the cracks of that shed would give them as good a target as they could ask for. We'll cook in here, or go without cooking."

Fortunately, we were able to solve the cooking problem without much difficulty. One of the boiler-plate shields turned down upon the floor made a safe firepan, and a spare plank broken up served for fuel. We had bacon and potatoes, and Daddy Hiram made pan-bread which at least had the merit of being hot. Well-fed, and fortified by a pot of strong coffee, we felt better and thought we were ready to face the night.

But after darkness had settled down we were made to feel in another way how acutely helpless we were. We could see nothing, hear nothing. Though we knew we were surrounded, the silence and solitude were unbroken, and the strain was greater than that of a pitched battle. If we were to get any sleep at all, a night watch could be maintained by only one of us at a time; and with our utmost vigilance a surprise attack would be the easiest thing in the world for Bullerton to pull off.

"I reckon you said a mouthful, then," said Daddy, when I pointed out how easy it would be for the attackers to swarm in the blacksmith shop, and so be fairly at the shaft-house door before we should know anything about it. And it was with this disturbing possibility in prospect that we arranged watches. We were to share them, two hours on and two hours off; and after the evening pipe-smoking I made Daddy Hiram turn in and took the first period myself.

For a long time nothing happened, and the creepiness of that lonesome, chilly sentry-go—the Cinnabar nights, even in midsummer, are always chilly—was about the fiercest thing I had yet experienced; even worse than crouching under fire through the better part of the afternoon. There are no night noises in the high altitudes, unless the wind happens to be blowing; no frogs or tree-toads, no insects; and the silence was fairly deafening—and maddening. Daddy Hiram was one of the few men I've ever known who slept in absolute and utter quiet; even his breathing was inaudible unless I crept over to the corner where he had rolled himself in his blankets. Twice, in sheer desperation, I woke the dog; but apart from giving my hand a lick or two before stretching himself out again, that was all there was to that expedient.

Not wishing to strike a match to determine the exact end of my watch period, I stuck it out, meaning to give Daddy good measure. So I think it must have been somewhere around ten o'clock when the collie woke with a start, jumped up, took the kinks out of his back with a little whining yawn, and trotted to the door—the one opening toward the cabin across the dump head. Screwing an eye to one of Daddy's auger-bored loopholes I tried to fathom the outer darkness, which was only a degree or so less Egyptian than that of the shaft-house interior. There was nothing to be seen but the shadowy bulk of the deserted cabin, which was about two hundred feet distant and on the same level wit hthe mine buildings.

Though I could see nothing suspicious it was very evident that the dog could hear something. He had his nose to the crack under the door and was growling. I quieted him and listened. Something was going on, either inside of the cabin or back of it; in the dead silence I could distinguish a low murmur of voices, and, a moment later, a sound like that which would be made by the cautious opening of one of the sliding windows. While I still had my eye to the peep-hole a jet of flame spurted from the dark bulk of the cabin, and simultaneously a bullet tore through the shaft-house roof. The raiders had captured our outworks.

The report and the bullet clatter aroused Daddy Hiram, and when I turned he was at my elbow.

"Done crope up on us, have they, son?" he said in his usual unruffled manner. Then: "Maybe this is just a sort o' false motion over here. S'pose you try and get a squint at things over on the blacksmith-shop side, Stannie."

I stumbled across to the other door, taking the collie with me. I could see nothing in that direction; less than nothing, since the lean-to shop building cut off what little light the stars gave. But the black darkness didn't hamper Barney's ears or his nose, and his eagerness to get back to the real battle front 'twas a good proof that there was as yet nothing stirring on our side of things.

Groping my way back to Daddy I found that he had one of the Winchesters and seemed to be trying to fit a ramrod in the barrel. When I finally made out what he was doing I found that he had thrust a piece of heavy wire into the gun-barrel and was impaling one of the dynamite cartridges on its projecting end.

"Li'l' skyrocket," he chuckled; then, with quaint humor: "You stand by with a match, Stannie, and let's see what-all's goin' to happen. When I say the word, you stick your match to the fuse."

Heavens! maybe I didn't enjoy a delightful little spasm as I got a flash-light mental picture of that old man fumbling around with a lighted cartridge at the muzzle of his gun, trying to poke cartridge and gun-barrel through a hole in the door that couldn't possibly have been over two and a half inches in diameter—and in the dark, at that! What if he shouldn't be able to find the hole in time? Or if he should succeed in finding it and the rifle bullet should jam on the wire? Or any one of a dozen "ifs" that might fail to rid us of the deadly thing before it should go off and blow us to kingdom come?

But there was no time to haggle about it, and the whang of another high-powered bullet on the iron roof over our heads speeded things up.

"Do your do," Daddy muttered; and I struck a match, sheltered the tiny flame in my hollowed hands until it got going good, and then, with a silent prayer that Daddy might not miss the hole, stuck the blaze to the frayed end of the powder string.

Coming all three together as it seemed to me, there were spittings like those of an angry cat, a puff of choking powder smoke, and the crack of the rifle. For just about three seconds nothing further happened; but at the fourth second or thereabouts—oh, boy! The cabin was stoutly and solidly built of logs, as I may have mentioned, but in the flash of the rending explosion we had a glimpse of the door and windows caving inward and a section of the split-shingle roof leaping toward the spacious firmament on high.

"Now, durn ye," was Daddy Hiram's morose comment, made with an eye to a peep-hole, "now, durn ye, maybe you'll let folks sleep peaceable for a little spell!"

Of course, in the darkness, made thicker by the cloud of dust the explosion had kicked up, we couldn't tell what had become of the cabin garrison, or whether or no we'd killed all or any of it. But the immediate result was perfectly soul-satisfying. There were no more roof bombardments, and after we had remained on watch together for perhaps half an hour, Daddy sent me to the blankets for my forty winks; did this, and afterward played a low-down trick on me. For, what with the previous night's broken rest, and the more or less exciting and strenuous day, I slept like a tired baby, and when I awoke the sun was shining in at the two high window holes at something more than an acute angle, and Daddy Hiram was making coffee and frying bacon and baking pan-bread over a chip fire built on the piece of boiler iron we had turned down for hearth purposes the previous evening.

The old angel took my reproachful abuse for his unselfishness quite good-natured as he did most things, and made his report of the night's doings. Up to midnight there had been nothing stirring; but after that there had been noises on the blacksmith-shop side, and indications that the jumpers were at work on something in the boiler shed. Since this lay beyond our field of vision, we couldn't see what was going on, nor could we apply the dynamite remedy.

"What did they seem to be doing out there?" I asked.

"I dunno; heap o' poundin' and hammerin' and cussin'. Kep' it up for two 'r three hours. Just quit a little spell ago."

"Smashing things, do you suppose?"

"No, I reckon not; if that was their game, they could bu'st things up 'r burn us out mighty quick and easy. But, you see, if they was to do that, they'd lose the plant and machinery and be just that much out o' pocket."

Shortly after we had fininshed breakfast the work noises began again, but with the blanketing blacksmith-shop in the way we couldn't see a thing and could only make wild guesses at what the raiders were up to. Along about the middle of the forenoon they fired up one or more of the boilers; a whiff of wind coming along the side of the mountain blew the smoke over so that some of it drifted into the shaft-house through the high windows. Still we were completely lost in the guessing wilderness.

It was a little after noon, while we were squatting on the floor to eat another meal warmed up over the chip fire, that we found out the answer to all the guesses and learned what the mechanical noises of the night and forenoon had been leading up to. One of the left-overs from the working period of the mine was a good-sized steam force pump which, we took it, had once been installed on one of the lower mine levels and had been hoisted out of the shaft ahead of the advancing water flood and put under shelter in a corner of the boiler shed. As I was passing my tin cup for more of Daddy's excellent coffee the rattle and clank of a pump began to make itself heard, together with the coughing chug-chug of the steam exhaust therefrom.

"That's the low-level pump!" I exclaimed. "They must have connected it up with the boil——"

Whoosh! that was just as far as I got. In the middle midst of the word "boilers" a two-inch jet of muddy water came curving up through one of the window openings to arch over and fall, splash, all over us as we sat munching our dinner. Everlastingly ruined the dinner, put out the fire, upset the coffee pot, and made drowned rats of both of us in less time than it takes to tell it—much less.

So much for that. Of course, we ran and ducked and dodged, like the drowned rats I speak of hunting for a hole. But now Bullerton's devilish engineering ingenuity came into play. By some means as yet unknown to us, he had contrived a movable nozzle to his squirt-gun, and in another minute there wasn't a single dry spot left in that shaft-house. I venture to say that Daddy and I and the dog ran a full mile trying to get out of range of that demonical sozzle-machine, but there wasn't a corner of the place that it couldn't, and didn't, reach.

Naturally, we didn't spend the remainder of the day playing puss in the corner, and running around in circles, and endeavoring to find a dry spot that didn't exist. Boosted by Daddy Hiram, I climbed up beside the window of vomitings, and between drenchings that made me gasp and choke and swear madly I found out what had been done to us.

During the night the scoundrels had laid a pipe line from the pump in the boiler shed alongside of our prison fortress; this with an upright extension on the business end of it. At the top of the stand-pipe stem there was an elbow with a short joint of pipe screwed into it to point our way; and on the end of this nozzle there was a piece of rubber hose. Under the jerky impulses of the pump strokes this flexible extension of the nozzle flopped up and down and around and sidewise, like the nose of a patent lawn sprinkler; and there you are—or there we were.

Risking a shot from something more deadly than this muddy ditch water slinger, I leaned out and took a look around. There was nobody in sight on this down-hill side, and I reached for the hose, meaning to pull it off or break the pipe at one of the joints, or something. The flopping thing dodged and evaded me. I reached again and discovered that the end of the imitation elephant's trunk was a nicely calculated six inches or so beyond my longest stretch. Moreover, now that I was grabbing for it, it seemed to be endowed with a sort of malignant mechanical intelligence, whisking itself aside and filling me chock full with an extra dose as it flirted away.

I was gasping for breath and chilled to the bone when I dropped back to the floor of the shaft-house shower bath and explained, with teeth a-chatter, what was going on outside. We took hurried counsel together, huddling in the one corner which the deluging stream missed oftenest, and with the collie trying to burrow his way under us to get out of the pitiless downpour.

We still had the dynamite; Daddy's first care had been to snatch up the cartridges and turn a bucket over them. But it didn't seem possible to use the explosive in this emergency. True, if we could have dropped a stick of the stuff outside it would have blown Bullerton's devilish contrivance into the middle of next week; but most likely it would also have caved in the side wall of our fortress, to say nothing of what might happen to us who were cooped up inside. I say "if." A burning fuse is pretty tenacious of its fire; it is made to burn under difficulties. But you can hardly throw it into a spouting water jet and expect it to go on singing its little fizz song to the explosive conclusion.

"Gosh-to-Solomon!" Daddy spluttered, "we ain't on the water wagon—we're spang inside of it! Are you rememberin', Stannie, that they can keep this gosh-dum thing up f'rever? All in the world they've got to do it to put a stick o' wood on the fire now and then! Say, son; they got us goin' and comin'; we can't eat, and we can't sleep no more whatever!"

"By heavens, I own those boilers, and if I could get a stick of dynamite under 'em, I'd fix the fellow that's firing 'em!" I shivered; and then the bright idea was born. "Say, Daddy, we can stop it!" I yelled; and just then the water devil outside made another fiendish flop and got me squarely in the face.

But it didn't drown the bright idea.

XVI.

High Explosives.

The idea was one which ought to have suggested itself much sooner. The steam supply pipe for driving the big centrifugals at the shaft-mouth came through the wall over our heads, and it was the sight of this pipe, steaming even on the outside of its thick insulating jacket of asbestos under the wetting from the water jet, that had set me thinking. A spinning twirl of the engine throttle valve set our machinery in motion, and when I had thrown the pump clutch in, we crouched again in the least-wet corner to watch the index of the tell-tale steam gauge connected into the supply pipe.

We knew that the centrifugals were voracious steam eaters; we had proved that when we were running them in the week-long test. I had a notion that maybe Bullerton had fired only one of the battery of three boilers to run his shower-bath machine, and the result speedily confirmed this assumption. In a few minutes the steam pressure had dropped to a point at which it would no longer drive any of the pumps, either ours or the one outside, and the window cataract stopped.

"This will be only a breathing space," I prophesied, getting up to squeeze some of the superfulous water out of my clothes. "Bullerton will do one of two things: fire the other two boilers, or disconnect this steam pipe of ours."

"Reckon so?" said Daddy.

"You'll see in a minute or so."

The attack began even while we were speaking, sundry hammerings and twistings that shook the pipe overhead proving that the besiegers were going to stop the leak by cutting us off from the boilers.

"Take your whirl at the inventions, this time, Daddy!" I urged. "When they get this supply pipe cut, we'll be in for another ducking—and one that we can't stop."

Daddy was shaking his head and wringing the moisture—and mud—out of his beard.

"Jerusalem-to-gosh, Stannie, we got to take a chance!" he muttered. "Anyways, I'd about as lief die as to be drowned to death. We'll have to muss that blacksmith shop up and get it out o' the way, somehow. Gimme a match out o' that tin box o' your'n—if they ain't all soaked to a jiz-whizzlin' sop."

I found the matches, which, luckily, were still dry, and handed him one. Before I fairly realized what he was going to do, he had taken one of the dynamite cartridges out of its bucket hiding place and was splitting the fuse with his pocket-knife.

"Open that there door into the shop," he commanded; and when I obeyed mechanically, out went the bomb, fizzing and sputtering, to land in a heap of scrap iron piled on the farther side of the stone-built forge. The sight of it smoking and spitting sparks in the heap of scrap half hypnotized me, I guess, for I stood gaping at it, with the door held open, until Daddy Hiram jerked me away, slammed the door, and yelled to me to help him bar it.

We had barely time to get the door closed and fastened with the heavy wooden bar, and to throw ourselves flat on the floor behind the hoisting machinery before the crash came. As I have previously said, the blacksmith shop was a rather flimsy, shed-like affair, roofed with corrugated iron, and it seemed to us as if broken timbers and pieces of sheet metal were raining down for a full minute after the blast went off.

The shock to everything in the vicinity was, of course, tremendous, and the stout old shafthouse itself rocked and swayed like a tree in a hurricane. But the walls still stood intact; and when we got up and peeped through a hole which a piece of the flying scrap had torn in the door, we could see what we had done. It was a-plenty. The blacksmith shop had disappeared, leaving nothing but a scattering of wreckage. The heavy anvil had been thrown from its block, and the forge looked as if a giant had kicked it. Out by the boiler shed a rack of cordwood had been toppled over, and under it a man was struggling to free himself. When he saw the imprisoned enemy that mild-mannered, soft-spoken old soldier that I was shut up with would have opened the door and shot the struggler if I hadn't stopped him.

This blowing up of the shop settled the shower bath business for us definitely. With the impediment out of the way we had a clear view on this third side; could command the row of miners' cabins, as well as the boilers in their open shed. When I got through persuading Daddy Hiam that we couldn't afford to murder the wounded, the fellow who had been wrestling with the wood pile had made his exit, and there was nobody in sight. Shortly afterward a bullet, fired from somewhere in the forest background, whanged upon our roof, and there were several more to follow; but aside from punching a few more holes in the iron, they did no harm.

"Looks like the 'Hercules' is the one thing they're most skeered of," said Daddy, with his queer little stuttering chuckle. "Now maybe they'll leave us have time to get ourselves dried out a mite."

The drying-out process was wretchedly unsatisfactory, as it was bound to be. The only fuel we had was a few loose planks that we chopped up with the axe, and this was all so soaking wet that it made a lot more smoke than heat. But in time we succeeded after a fashion, and were a bit less miserable; not dry, you understand; merely a shade less wet. Meanwhile those pirates in the woods kept up their bombardment, the bullets sometimes ripping new holes in the roof, and sometimes coming through the walls. I noticed that they were no longer careful to aim high, as in the firing on the previous afternoon; from which I argued that Bullerton was gradually overlooking any reluctance he may have had about killing us outright. And the pecking fire was irregular enough to make it nerve-destroying, as before, the shots coming just often enough to keep us on the keen edge of expectancy.

Totting up the results of the shower bath we'd had, a bread famine promised to be the worst of them. The few cans of beans, tomatoes and peaches—the campers' standbyes—were unhurt, of course; and the muddied bacon could be washed with water drawn from the flooded shaft. But the flour in its sack was merely a blob of paste and was beyond redemption, and the corn meal was the same. In view of the results, I wondered if Bullerton hadn't shrewdly calculated upon washing our commissary out of existence when he planned his overgrown lawn sprinkler. But maybe that was giving him credit for more ingenuity than he really had.

To Be Continued

Famous Architect Derides Skyscrapers

Cass Gilbert, famous American architect and designer of the Woolworth building and many more world-known skyscrapers, does not admire skyscrapers.

Gilbert admitted this during a visit to London in connection with the International Congress on Architectural Education, at which he was a prominent speaker.

"I am glad London has not taken to building skyscrapers," Gilbert said. "I doubt if they are of benefit anywhere. New York would be far better off if the buildings there were of a more moderate height.

"Concentration of high buildings means overcrowded streets and congested traffic. One of New York's greatest problems is to take care of the ebb and flow of humanity that goes in and out at certain hours of the day."

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THE popular middy dress makes the growing girl look extremely well and graceful. Both the skirt and blouse of No. 2173 could be made of tub silk or domestic pongee for wear during the warm months, while for school it would be nice to have the middy of cotton broadcloth and the skirt of woolen plaid. No. 2198 is an afternoon or evening dress of youthful in appearance, that can be made with long tight sleeves or without sleeves. Satin, taffeta, silk crepe and velvet are suitable materials. It can be worn for an evening dress if made of silver cloth.

No. 2213—New Fall Style—Coat dresses of rep, twill and crepe are popular for the first chill days of fall. This model, the patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure, is an exceedingly smart version of the coat dress to be popular during the coming season. In the 36-inch size, 3 yards 54-inch goods is required. Price 15c. The braiding design is included in our hot-iron transfer pattern No. 708, which comes in blue and yellow and costs 15c extra.

No. 2202—One-Piece Frock—This charming style, the patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure, cuts all in one piece as is evidenced by the accompanying diagram, which shows the dress opened out after cutting. It would be lovely made in silk crepe, satin, a plain or fancy voile, chiffon or georgette. In the 36-inch size, 4⅜ yards of 36-inch material is required. Price 15c. The monogram is included in our hot-iron transfer pattern No. 706, which comes in both blue and yellow and costs 15c extra.

No. 2173—Middy Dress—The dress pattern No. 2173 is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. The 8-year size requires 1¼ yards of 36-inch material with ⅝ yard of 36-inch for the underbody and 1½ yards 36-inch contrasting. Price 15c.

No. 2161—Pajamas—The one-piece pajama is far more popular just now than the two-piece one. The pattern for No. 2161 can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size 4⅞ yards of 36-inch goods is needed. Price 15c.

No. 2198—Youthful Model—The pattern for No. 2198 can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, 3⅜ yards 40-inch material is required for the long sleeve dress. Price 15c. The hot-iron transfer pattern No. 715, which comes in both blue and yellow, costs 15c extra.

No. 2190—For Wee Maid—For wee maids of 2, 4 and 6 years, this pretty affair has been designed. Dotted Swiss, printed percale or fancy gingham could be used for one. The dress and bloomer, with trimming of lawn, linen or organdie. Any of these would be sweet made in fine batiste or French voile and trimmed with ruffling as shown in the small sketch. The pattern for this set with bloomer dress takes 2¼ yards of 36-inch material for the 4-year size. The pattern costs 15c.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

France Accepts Near East Treaty

The French senate last week ratified the treaty of Lausanne with only 20 negative votes, after a debate of two hours. The chamber had voted ratification, and thus the senate's action gives official French adherence to the treaty which was signed July 24, 1923, re-establishing peace in the Near East.

France is the fourth power to ratify the treaty which became effective Aug. 6 on its third ratification, that of Great Britain. Italy and Japan previously had voted their adherences.

Holyoke (Mass.) housewives were startled when a former horse-drawn hearse, succumbing to the march of progress, made its appearance as a peddler's cart. The top had been removed and the sides cut halfway down. It was filled with bananas and the peddler did a lively business.

MUTT AND JEFF — **They Encounter Some Souvenir Collecting Friends in Buffalo** — **By "BUD" FISHER**

JEFF, THIS TOUR OF THE UNITED STATES MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I'M A SHEIK! WHEN I GET BACK HOME I'LL GET WRITERS' CRAMP PENNING LOVE NOTES TO THE GIRLS I'VE MET!
AIN'T IT FUNNY THE WAY THE TALL BLONDES SWARM AROUND ME? I SURE HAD A NIFTY TIME IN BUFFALO!
AND WHEN THAT PLUMP BRUNETTE CALLED ME 'ANGELFACE' I WENT CRAZY AND ASKED HER TO HAVE A PEACH-MELBA FOR DESSERT! SEVENTY FIVE CENTS!
AND THEY WERE ALL SOUVENIR FIENDS, TOO!
I'LL SAY THEY WERE! I GAVE AWAY MY POCKET KNIFE AND TWO NECKTIES!
THEY CUT OFF ALL THE BUTTONS FROM MY COAT! AND TWO OF THOSE BEAUTIES WOULD HAVE TAKEN THE PROPELLOR OFF OUR PLANE IF I HADN'T BEEN LOOKING! THEY INSISTED ON HAVING A SOUVENIR OF THE PLANE!
JEFF, THE BOAT ACTS QUEER! I CAN'T SEEM TO GUIDE IT! M-M-!??
FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE, MUTT-LOOK!
HERE LIES A MUTT
JEFF
THOSE TWO GIRLS GOT OUR RUDDER!

G. O. P. FLAYED BY DAVIS IN OHIO SPEECH

Democratic Leader Opens Political Battle in Mid-West With Addresses in Columbus, Ohio.

...Davis, Democratic presi-...ndidate, returned to New ...Ohio, where on Aug. 26 ...his first address in the ...

...ress to the Ohio State ...convention in Columbus, ...atic nominee added to ...common honesty" in ...two others, "common ...common courage."

...actice is needed in legis-...referring directly to ...McCumber tariff bill ...ation.

...proposing "common courage," ...said that it was needed in ...and foreign affairs. ...he did not want the ...government to tiptoe be-...ors with its unofficial ...peeping through every in-...keyhole." He wanted the United States as a nation, he said, ...an equality with the ...of the world and do ...in establishing a full ...peace for all mankind.

Hits at Republicans.

...the first time in this ...without manuscript or ...Davis not only presented ...on which he asks to be ...lashed out at the Re-...on the record of its ...of the government in ...two and a half years.

...first analyzed the ...address of President Cool-...his sarcasm provoked fre-...applause and laughter. He ...what he said was a claim ...Dawes reparation plan "is ...achievement of this adminis-...and reiterated his state-...that the Washington arms con-...which President Coolidge ...was of doubtful value.

...Davis laid emphasis on the ...power treaty, declaring that in ...to it, the United States ...with four powers only to dis-...problems of the Pacific.

All Must Participate.

...sublime action had the de-...attend all partiau action of ...the speaker said. "There ...settlement in this world ...question of armament and ...unless all of the nations ...participate in that set-...Anything short of that is ...temporary expedient and pre-...

...referring to the President's state-...that the finances of the ...have been managed with a ...and success unmatched since ...of Hamilton," Mr. Davis ...cheers from his audience by ...declaration that one secretary of ...treasury who stood alongside of ...Alexander Hamilton was William G. ...McAdoo.

...Turning to the scandals disclosed ...the senate investigation, Mr. ...Davis said that he was "somewhat ...surprised" to find credit for those ...investigations claimed by the White ...House. He added that as he read ...American history the disclosures ...came from faithful servants ...of the legislative and not in the ex-...ecutive branch of the government."

Common Sense Wanted.

...Assailing the administration for its ...foreign policy, Mr. Davis said that ...he had no reason to suppose that the ...world court which has lain like a ...stepchild on the senatorial doorstep ...for the last four years, would ever ...be taken inside the door unless some ...other custodian of the doorstep were ...selected. Then, last of all, Mr. Davis ...said, the things for which the Amer-...ican people are longing and yearn-...ing, that the things above all others ...which they desire and the things ...which they are going to struggle for, ...is a government of common sense.

"Now I shall not go back over the ...story of the last three and a half ...years in order to define that term. ...Those who are familiar with the his-...tory of the last three years and a ...half can reach the definition of that ...term as well as I."

Offers Common Justice.

...Presenting then the program of his ...party, Mr. Davis said that the ...Democrats had some rather common ...things to offer. First of all he pre-...sented common justice.

"We want it in our legislation and ...we declare that a tariff law which ...takes from one man in order to en-...rich another, which imposes upon ...the people of this country an indi-...rect burden in the form of revenue ...derived by the government is in its ...nature inherently unjust and must ...be modified. We say that a system ...of tax reduction which favors those ...at the top as against those at the ...bottom also is inherently unjust and ...cannot be ratified.

"Then we want not only common ...honesty but we want to offer to the ...American people common honesty. ...And when I speak of common ...honesty I do not mean only that we ...shall keep our fingers out of the ...public pocket. I do not only mean ...we shall abstain from stealing the ...public money or giving away public ...land. I mean honesty in thought as ...well as honesty in deed."

Ignores Ku Klux Klan.

...Having denounced the Ku Klux ...Klan at Seagirt, N. J., Mr. Davis did ...not mention that subject.

...After his address to the conven-...tion, where he was presented to his ...audience by former Governor Cox, ...Mr. Davis went to the state fair ...grounds where he spoke informally ...to a crowd of many thousands. He ...said there that he did not desire to ...make a political speech, but had one ...message, namely, that the men and ...women of the United States resolve ...themselves as units in the govern-...ment and earnestly endeavor to per-...form each one his duty as a citizen.

Kosciusko's Heart Sought for U. S.

The National Polish Alliance, in convention in Philadelphia, appointed a committee to take charge of efforts to bring to this country the heart of General Kosciusko, of Revolutionary war fame. His heart reposes in the Polish national museum in Raphersville, Switzerland. Funds for the completion of a men's dormitory of the University of Lwow in Poland was pledged by the alliance. An appeal for this purpose was made by Mme. Jane Arotowska, American wife of a professor in the university.

Mickey (Himself) McGuire

"HEY! McGUIRE SAYS FOR YOU KIDS TO STOP THIS FIGHTIN' HERE
!?
"HE SAYS FOR YOU TO COME OVER AN' FINISH IT UNDER THE TREE WHERE HE CAN SEE YOU!"
THEY'RE ROTTEN!
(Copyright, 1924, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)
McGUIRE

Sand Wrong Name for Courage; It's Sugar That Produces Our Heroes

The time-honored usage of "sand" as a synonym of courage is all wrong — 'tis sugar that makes heroes.

To be called a "sweet thing" is a compliment rather than a term of derision to excite masculine resentment, scientists now tell us. For the sweetest are the bravest, they say, or words to that effect.

Anyway, they are quite certain, and have proved by tests, that it is the amount of sugar in our blood that makes the measure of our courage.

And here's the reason, as told to the American Chemical society by Dr. Edwin E. Slosson of Washington, a noted scientist:

Sugar Makes Heroes.

"A variation of a few hundredths of one per cent in the glucose of the blood may make the difference between cowardice and courage. Courage is not a matter of 'sand,' but of sugar. In the excitement of combat the secretion of adrenalin is stimulated and this causes more sugar to be released to the blood and so strengthens a man's valor and endows him with greater strength."

And the synonym for fear? 'Tis "insulin." Dr. Slosson declares that diabetic patients taking insulin tell him the first effect of an overdose is "the feeling of a formless fear, a vague apprehension, a sense of futility and failure, a shiver of anxiety." Their courage, he says, quickly can be restored by food containing sugar, such as bottled carbonated beverages.

Food In Sodas.

"The food value of these beverages," the doctor says, "comes from their sugar content. The ordinary half-pint bottle contains usually about 0.4 to 0.9 of an ounce of sugar, about two heaped teaspoonfuls to the drink. This gives between 43 and 101 calories of energy, generally about 70 to 80 calories per half pint. Besides the water and sugar you get with every pint some three pints of carbon dioxide gas, if you drink it quickly enough. The expansion of this also cools you off.

"The nutritive value of the soft drinks is higher than that of most fruits and vegetables for the same weight. Soda water has about the same energy food value as buttermilk and three times as much as watermelon."

36,000,000 Polish Coins Ordered in U. S.

The Polish government's effort to stabilize its currency moved forward last week with the signing of a contract with the American treasury for the coinage by American mints of 36,000,000 Polish coins. The total value of this coinage will be 48,000,000 zlotys.

It is the intention of the Polish government to exchange one zloty for 1,800,000 of the old paper marks, the zloty being worth 19 cents.

CONGRESS HOPES OF G. O. P. SOAR

Party to Win 55 Districts East of Mississippi Is "Scout's" Belief.

The chances of selecting five Republican senators are much better.

The Republicans will elect probably 55 congressmen in districts east of the Mississippi.

These were among the encouraging reports brought to the capital last week by James B. Reynolds, who has returned to the direction of the Washington office of the national committee, after a tour of the states in which the campaign will be the hottest.

The states include Oklahoma, Kentucky, Tennessee and Colorado. In the last named, two senators are to be chosen. Reynolds added that there is little doubt of the outcome of the senatorial fight in Rhode Island, and that there is good reason to expect the election of General Dupont in Delaware.

Majorities Were Small.

The encouragement about the congressional district results is due to a survey that showed that in 35 of the 55 districts the victors had majorities of less than 3,000. The hope of the Republicans is based on the natural swing back to the pluralities of 1920.

Strong efforts will be made to aid this swing. Should the hopes of the national managers materialize, the insurgent element in the next congress will be given little consideration.

The national situation was regarded by Mr. Reynolds as eminently satisfactory. He claimed New York, Ohio, Indiana and New Jersey for the Republicans "without question."

Bobcats May Get Montana.

"With the possible exception of Montana," said Reynolds, "the La-Follette ticket will not be able to carry any state in which there is a real Democratic organization. The Democrats still are a factor in Montana, but the situation there is different because of the candidacy of Senator Wheeler."

In Minnesota Reynolds found much encouragement in the split in the Farmer-Labor forces.

The confidence of Reynolds was in marked contrast to the gloominess and lack of information of Clem Shaver, the Democratic national chairman, who even could not tell whether Candidate Davis was to make his Western trip by special train or hop along with the regulars.

Reticent on Plans.

Shaver was of the opinion that Davis will take about 20 days to try to sell himself on the journey toward the coast, but aside from the probability that Davis would be a speaker at a big Labor day meeting in Wheeling, the Democratic national chairman either didn't know just what the plans were to be, or was unwilling to tell them.

The Latest Markets

The stock market received another check to the upward price movement last week as short sellers, following up the success of the previous week, directed their attacks at industrial and specialty stocks which had made the most forward progress in the current movement. It appeared that the reaction had not gone far enough, that cautious "long" traders were desirous of taking profits, that the public was still unwilling to enter the market on any large scale and that those who have been fighting the advance all along were hopeful of covering their short lines at lower prices.

Transactions in stocks in the latter part of the week fell off to the smallest total of any similar period since the first part of June when the price movement was just gathering momentum for the advance. The purely professional character of the trading was quite evident and both investment buying of dividend stocks, which featured the previous week, and buying for the account of the outside public was conspicuously small in volume. With the "edge" taken off the railroad merger stimulus to buying of the rails by the final acceptance of the terms of the consolidation by the last of the roads in the Nickel Plate deal, railroad stocks made no particular appeal to traders. Current freight car loadings were reported last week as the highest of the year to date but July net earnings were disappointing.

While industrials were periodically depressed by selling pressure, they also showed ability to rebound from the low levels, some times under the guidance of their own pools and some times through the influx of good outside buying orders. Thus the market at no time exhibited anything like the panicky conditions which featured the break in the market in April and May. Where wide price changes occurred they were generally the result of special influences, such as the complete withdrawal of pool support from active specialties or the fear of unfavorable developments in the affairs of specific industrial concerns. The oil stocks as a group had to contend with the old bugbear of overproduction of crude oil and gasoline and the prospect of another price cut in crude oil. Under these conditions they were a good target for the bears, who succeeded in pushing many of the active issues to near the bottom price levels of the year.

Sentiment in the stock market at the end of the week was decidedly mixed. Many of the large commission houses urge the buying of "good" stocks at the reduced price levels, but few of them would venture a guess as to whether a still lower price level might not be reached. Meanwhile those arrayed on the short side of the market have had somewhat the better of the argument.

Industrial developments of the week were again favorable. The Steel Corporation announced informally that orders were running about 10 per cent in excess of July and that current operations were about 55 per cent of capacity. A little better than that is reported by some of the independent companies. The trend in commodity prices was mixed, corn continuing its spectacular advance, sugar strong, cotton hesitant after its severe drop on Monday, oil irregular, grain fairly steady. The principal economic agencies reported an actual increase in industrial production, while mercantile and chain store business is running in unusually high volume for this time of year.

Signs of hardening were apparent in the money market as prime bonds declined to slightly lower levels. With call money at 2 per cent, the stock market would be very little affected by a moderate advance in rates. Commercial paper rates also have been ruling at extremely low figures and the fulfillment of expectations with respect to the business revival will surely put an end to the easy money situation which has prevailed since early spring. Far from being an unfavorable factor in either speculation or business, hardening money rates should be hailed as the evidence of better things ahead.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, No. 2, red, $1.27½@1.28½. Corn, cash, No. 2, yellow, $1.28@1.29; No. 3, yellow, $1.27@1.28. Oats, cash, No. 2, white, 52½@55½c; No. 3, white, 51½@52½c. Barley, cash, No. 2, 90c. Rye, cash, No. 2, 91c. Cloverseed, cash, $13.30; Oct., $14.30; Dec., $13.65. Alsike, cash, $10.00; Oct., $10.65. Timothy, cash, $3.45; Sept., $3.40; Oct., $3.50.

Chicago — Wheat, Sept., $1.24⅛; Dec., $1.29½; May, $1.35½. Corn, Sept., $1.18; Dec., $1.13; May, $1.13⅛. Oats, Sept., 49¼c; Dec., 52½c; May, 56⅝c. Rye, Sept., 88⅜c; Dec., 93¾c; May, 98⅞c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 42c; solid pack, 41c; nut margarine, 26@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 23@24c; Michigan, 23½@24c; Vermont, 32c; Longhorn, 24½@25c; limburger, 27@28c.

Eggs—Candled, 37c; selects, 42c.

Bacon — Fat, 16c; lean, 27½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 20c; 9 to 10 lbs., 19c; 11 to 12 lbs., 18c; 13 to 15 lbs., 17c. Hams—24c. Lard—16c.

Beef—Select prime steers, 14@15c; common, 10@12c; cows, 7@8c; common, 6@7c; heifers, 10@12c; bulls, 7@8c; canners, 3@4c. Calves —Prime, 17@18c; common, 13@14c. Hogs—Light, 13@14c; heavy, 11@12c; stags, 7@8c; sows, 10@11c. Sheep and lambs—Spring lambs, pelt off, 20@22c; light sheep, 10@12c; heavy, 4@5c; yearling lambs, 14@16c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 18@20c; geese, 12@14c; turkeys, 23@25c; hens, 23@25c; light hens, 17@19c; good broilers, 28@32c; Leghorn broilers, 24@25c; roosters, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 4c, green calf, No. 1, 15c; No. 2, 13½c; kip, 13c; No. 2 kip, 13½c; cured hides, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland — Butter, extra in tub lots, 41@42c; extra firsts, 39@39c; firsts, 36½@37½c; packing stock, 27@28c; standard, 37@40c; prints, one cent extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 41c; extra firsts, 39c; Ohio firsts, 35c; western firsts, 35½c. Oleomargarine — Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 25c; high grade, made of animal oil, 27@28c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York State, new, 22@23c; limburger, 24@26c; brick, 21@22c; fancy Swiss, new, 38@40c; imported, 45c. Poultry—Live, heavy fat fowls, 24@25c; medium, 24@25c; heavy springers, 29@30c; light springers, 27@28c; ducks, 19@20c; roosters, 14@15c; Leghorn fowls, 18@19c. New potatoes—Virginia No. 1, best, $2.55@3.00 a cloth top stave barrel; poorer, $2.00; North Carolina, best, $2.50@2.65. Sweet potatoes, $9.50@9.75 per barrel; $3.25 a hamper.

Chicago—Potatoes, trifle stronger on cobblers, weak on early Ohios; receipts, 39 cars; total U. S. shipments, 645; Kansas sacked Irish Cobblers, $1.15@1.35; Missouri sacked cobblers, $1.05@1.25; Nebraska sacked Cobblers, $1.20@1.35; sacked Early Ohios, $1.00@1.10; Minnesota sacked Early Ohios, 75c@$1.00; bulk, 75@95c. Butter unchanged. Eggs unchanged; receipts, 12,692 cases. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 17@25c; springs, 26½c; roosters, 16c.

New York—Butter steady; receipts, 11,333. Eggs steady; receipts, 13,141. Cheese steady; receipts, 76,141 pounds.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 400; slow and dull. Prices unchanged. Calves—Receipts, 300; steady; good to choice veal calves, $12.50@13.00; fair to good, $4.00@8.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 200; steady; good to choice spring lambs, $12.50@13.00; fair to good, $7.00@9.00; good to choice sheep, $6.00@7.00; good to choice ewes, $5.00@6.00; fair to good, $2.00@3.00. Hogs — Receipts, 1,000; steady; Yorkers, $10.33; mixed, $10.50; heavies, $10.50; pigs and lights, $8.00; roughs, $8.00; stags, $5.50.

Chicago—U. S. Dept. of Agriculture—Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; mostly 10c higher; lights up; light lights and slaughter pigs unchanged; top, $10.20; bulk good and choice 160 to 300-pound averages, $9.70@10.20; packing sows largely $8.50@9.00; bulk better strong weight killing pigs, $7.25@7.75; estimated holdover 5,000; bulk sales, $8.90@10.00; top, $10.20. Cattle—Receipts, 500; compared week ago: Fed and range steers very uneven; weighty fed kinds in excessive supply, generally 75c lower; fed yearlings, handy weights and stockers and feeders, 25@50c off; western grassers, 50c lower; spots more; extreme top yearlings, and handyweights, $11.00; best big weights, $10.90; few about $12.25; little net change in fat she stock; canners and bulls stronger; vealers weak to 50c lower; bulk prices follow: Beef steers, $8.00@10.00; western grassers to killers, $6.00@7.25; fat cows, $4.00@6.00; fat heifers, $5.50@8.25; canners and cutters, $2.50@4.30; vealers, $12.00@13.00; stockers and feeders, $5.25@7.25. Sheep — Receipts, 5,000; compared with week ago fat lambs 25@30c lower; sheep, 50@75c lower; feeding lambs, steady to weak; week's bulk prices follow: Fat lambs $13.00@13.50; top range lambs, $14.00; fat ewes, $4.25@6.00; top, $6.25; feeding lambs, $13.00@13.25; top, $13.25; full mouthed breeding ewes, $6.50@7.50.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 210; slow and steady. Calves—Receipts, 100; active and steady; prices unchanged. Hogs—Receipts, 2,100; slow, 15@20c lower; heavy and mixed, $10.60@10.70; Yorkers, $10.50@10.70; light Yorkers, $8.25@10.50; pigs, $8.00@8.25; roughs, $8.25@8.50; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,200; slow; lambs, 25c lower; $7.00@13.00; others unchanged.

Pittsburgh — Hogs — Receipts, 2,000; heavies, $10.50@10.60; heavy Yorkers, $10.70@10.75; light Yorkers, $9.00@9.25; pigs, $8.25@8.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; steady; top sheep, $7.50; top lambs, $13.50. Calves—Receipts, 75; higher; top, $13.00.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 6,500; 15c to 20c higher; heavies, $10.15@10.20; lights, $10.20@10.25; top, $10.25; pigs, $7.00@9.00. Cattle—Receipts, 800; steady; steers, $6.25@8.65; beef cows, $3.50@6.00; heifers, $4.50@10.00. Calves —Receipts, 600; higher; veals, $9.00@13.00. Sheep — Receipts, 800; steady; sheep, $2.00@6.00; lambs, $8.00@12.50

WHITE COAL AGE COMING, CLAIM

Henry Ford Declares Business Slump Is Due to Public Scare.

Henry Ford believes the depression in business is largely due to the state of public mind. His own industries will continue running with full forces all winter, he said, in an interview recently.

"This is a time for people to keep their heads and maintain a sane viewpoint," said Ford. "If the industrialists will plan for steady production, but not overproduction, there are no shoals ahead for industry, in my belief."

Ford, who passed through the Welland canal on his yacht Silalia, on his way to Detroit, walked with a reporter along the towpath for three locks and discussed business and other matters.

He declared that, with incoming population, there could be no holding back Canada.

Calls American Stock Best.

"Dire things can never happen on this continent," he said, "because the basic stock of population is the best in the world."

"The time is coming," said Ford, "when Canada will no longer import coal from the United States. The 'white coal' age is coming rapidly. Even the water falling over there," pointing to the canal waste water, "should be utilized for power development."

The manufacturer also expressed a strong opinion that the new Welland ship canal would be the natural forerunner of the development of the St. Lawrence, and that Canada would not derive the full advantage of the new canal unless the St. Lawrence waterway was made passable for larger craft.

Sees Artificial Shortage.

The present high wheat price has been artificially created by gambling operations, Ford charged.

"Down in Montreal," Ford said, "there are boat loads and boat loads awaiting shipment. If there was a real shortage, with thousands of boats in the world looking for tonnage, do you mean to say that wheat would not be in transit right now?" he asked.

"These fluctuations are caused by gambling. They come from higher causes than a natural world shortage in acreage or production."

ECONOMIST SAYS ELECTIONS DO NOT CAUSE SLUMP IN BUSINESS

By JOHN T. FLYNN

"There is no reason why a presidential year should be a bad year for business, and the hoary tradition that financial and industrial depression always accompanies a national election has not a shred of evidence in our history to support it."

This statement was made to me by Robt. E. Gluck, well-known economist and the author of an exhaustive study of business cycles and their causes. I asked the question because numerous statements have appeared in the newspapers attributed to business men that the lethargy in business of the past few months was due to the approach of our quadrennial national campaign.

"I know that business men believe this," said Mr. Gluck. "It is an old notion which has survived since the great free silver campaign of 1896. At that time business was in very bad shape. And while it had been declining for a long time, the issues of the battle between the two leading parties was such that it affected very deeply our whole financial structure. There is no doubt that there was a general suspension of activity awaiting the result of that election. Let a thing happen once in public affairs, and thereafter people will look for it to happen again.

Slump Not Due to Elections.

"In 1900 and in 1904 business was not quite so cheerful. But in both of these years the decline had begun the preceding years. The depressions of 1900 and 1904 were merely the continuation of movements which had set in many months before and were in no wise related to the elections.

"If there is any doubt on this score, we have but to look at conditions in the rest of the world. No one believes that our elections depressed business in England, France, Germany and other European countries. Yet everywhere conditions were bad, worse even than with us. We were merely getting our share of the general weakness in trade.

"Perhaps I should have gone back a little further. The records we have of 1892 are not so complete as those of today. Yet it is quite certain that that year was a prosperous one, much more so, in fact, than they believed it to be at the time.

"Now let us take the campaign between President Taft and Mr. Bryan in 1908. Many business men will remember the unsettled state of affairs in the last half of 1907. There was something resembling a panic. It continued on into 1908. Indeed it was so marked that the record of the year 1908, taken as a whole, was by no means good. But beginning about June things began to improve. It is remarkable that they actually began to move upward just about the time the conventions met and continued to get better with amazing rapidity all through the canvas until by the end of the year business began to enjoy something like good times again.

"The depression had been due to world-wide conditions. Everywhere industry was curtailed. But strangely enough we recovered faster than any other country and that in the midst of our so-called blighting national campaign."

"Do you think the certainty of Mr. Taft's election contributed to this?" I asked.

"Not at all. The trouble was due to underlying economic causes. The recovery was due to the natural correction of these causes."

Mr. Gluck then showed me some figures about the year 1912 when President Wilson was elected and when the Republican party was split by the feud between Roosevelt and Taft.

There was a chart showing bank clearances, failures, deposits, volume of production in numerous industries, sales, foreign trade, etc. While the curves did not rise so high as in many years of very great prosperity, they were well above those of the preceding year.

"Business in 1912 began a substantial recovery. It was consistently better every month that year as compared with the preceding year. It may not have been a period of extraordinary activity but it was better than most years. Besides the tendency was up. In almost all lines improvement was steady. This was not interrupted in the least by the campaign. These slight drops in the lines on the chart represent the usual seasonal fluctuations. You will see that everywhere business was getting better, that this continued uninterrupted after the election and went on well into the next year.

"This brings us to 1916 when business was at its height."

"But what of the war?" I suggested. "Did not that account for our boom—1916 boom?"

The 1916 Campaign

"Beyond a doubt, it did. But remember that in the campaign of 1916 the result was very much in doubt. In fact, it was so close that for a time it was thought Mr. Hughes had been elected. Yet the campaign did not operate to suspend any of our activities. The war had brought a great flood of business to this country. The prosperity we enjoyed was unrelated to the campaign. But that is the very point I am making—that our prosperity or depression is the result of economic forces and the performances of the politicians have very little to do with it.

"Of course, I do not wish to minimize the stake of the citizen and the business man in good government. There is much he can do to aid or hamper business by either attending to or neglecting his public duties. But I think we make a capital mistake to suppose that politics and politicians and elections enter into our business conditions sufficiently to make the difference between prosperity and paralysis.

"We make the same mistake about Europe. Most of the news we get from Europe is about the quarreling of politicians, their predictions of ruin and their promise of plenty. But the fact is that while these politicians have been talking, the people of Europe have been working, great economic forces have been at work, and slowly it is beginning to dawn on us that Europe is struggling back to her feet. This is the result of the work of the manufacturer in his shop, the farmers upon their fields, the workmen at their benches and not of the politicians upon the hustings."

"But what of 1920? The year of the Harding election is still recalled as one of widespread gloom in business."

Has Minor Effect.

I pointed to the lines on the chart which made abrupt descents.

"There can be no doubt of that," replied Mr. Gluck. "But business men also remember the reason. They remember it only too well. That was the year deflation set in. There was liquidation following the post war boom. The seeds of it had been sown long before the election. It went on through the election and continued for sometime after. I am sure no economist has ever associated the two phenomena.

"But why go back so far? Look at the present year. Here are three parties wrangling over some rather fundamental things, economically. Yet the two leading political conventions are scarcely over when business begins to pick up. Why? Everybody knows why. Because the promise of settlement in Europe is bright. Because worldwide agricultural conditions are giving our farmers the best price they have had for the crops in several years. We are at the very threshold of the campaign, yet stocks are beginning to rise and are at the very highest point since 1916, bonds have gone up, the volume of transactions has increased, the sag in prices has ended and things generally are looking up. No one doubts that they will continue to improve. Of course, the campaign is not making them good. That is the work of other forces altogether."

"But," I inquired, "does not this very notion that elections hurt business have a bad effect upon it?"

"Do not misunderstand me. I do not mean to insist that elections have absolutely no effect upon business. There are some lines which feel them directly. And indirectly all business suffers a little from this very thing you mention. Business is always hurt a little when confidence slumps. And there is always a little sagging of confidence during elections. But it is a minor factor. It is a minor factor now. For by a curious coincidence there has been recently a very marked revival of confidence at the very moment when the campaign is supposed to be undermining it.

"No sir. Don't let the campaign worry you, so far as business is concerned. No campaign has hurt business since 1916. No campaign since that time will have less effect upon business while it is going on than this one."

Record of Business in Election Years

1892—Business prosperous
1896—Business very bad
1900—Business slow but better in America than Europe
1904—Business slow but better than preceding year
1908—Business improved all during campaign
1912—Business very good
1916—Greatest business boom in years
1920—Business bad due to deflation
1924—Business improving just as campaign starts.

This reveals that in only two elections out of nine — 1896 and 1920—has business been depressed badly. In only one of these years—1896—was the depression related to the campaign, which was waged on the free silver issue.

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EARN MONEY at home during spare time painting lamp shades, pillow tops for us. No canvassing. Easy and interesting work. Experience unnecessary. Nileart Co., 2348, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

WANTED—Ladies to embroider linens for us at home during their leisure moments. Write at once, "Fashion Embroideries," 1597, Lima, O.

A COMFORTABLE living, home sewing for us; any sewing machine; city, country; no canvassing. Send stamped, addressed envelope. Home Industries Co., Bloomfield, New Jersey.

AGENTS

AGENTS Big Profits! Braided Rugs all the rage. Sell direct to store's prices! Quick returns. Tremendous demand. Alpern Bros., 48-B Summer, Chelsea, Mass.

FARMS WANTED

WANTED to hear from owner having farm or unimproved land for sale. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LIGHT PORTABLE Sawmill for tractor power, for sale. Arthur Marschner, Roulette, Pa.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES

UNDERGROUND TREASURES—How and where to find them. Particulars for 2c. Model Co., Dept. 16, Como Bldg., Chicago.

WHISPERS OF 'POSE' IN COOLIDGE VACATION DECLARED BASELESS

BY MARK SULLIVAN.

It is not possible to overstate the simplicity, the "old timeness" of this place and Coolidge's relation to it and all that goes with it.

Some of the more sophisticated city newspapers have been disposed to satirize it, to poke fun at the place and its most distinguished native, even to hint rather strongly that it is not all true, that some of it is "staged" by the Republican campaign managers.

No doubt the Republican managers are quite willing to get as much advantage out of it as they can. But one feels a little sorry for anyone so sophisticated that his reaction to this sort of life expresses itself in satire. Possibly there are some Americans so completely city-bred, and so restricted to the city in their experiences, that they honestly find it difficult to believe this sort of thing exists. But there must be a good many Americans in the Middle West and West who have heard of this kind of life from parents or grandparents who actually sprang from it.

Staginess Only Seeming.

I can understand how the mere facts and photographs of it may seem "stagy" to those who have not seen it themselves, nor had knowledge of it from parents who lived it. A stage manager putting on a revival of Denman Thompson's "Old Homestead" might readily hesitate to put on a literal reproduction of the front of Florence Cilley's store and the elm tree in front of it, for fear it would seem overdone. That single elm tree standing on the edge of a bit of unfenced green between the store and the road is so typical, so extraordinary in its beauty and dignity, that the tree also would make this place a mecca for artists if they knew about it.

There has been here for some days a man whose birthplace and home is in one of the states not far from the Mason and Dixon line, where North meets South. He says that having now seen this part of New England for the first time, he is able to understand Coolidge, his simplicity, his accurate thinking, his preoccupation with thrift, economy and common sense.

The first impression the whole country makes is one of cleanness and order; and that cleanness and order is the work of the hands and minds of the men who own the houses and farms. They do it with their own hands, because it is bred in their bones to do it that way.

Many of them could hire men to do it if they chose, for there are plenty of tidy little fortunes of $30,000 to $70,000 on these farms, rolled up by practicing thrift for a lifetime. This Southern visitor says it was the blessing of the New Englanders that the early ones had to learn to do their own work, as it was the misfortune of the South that there were slaves.

To try to express the order of this country by saying one sees no weeds is inadequate. It is in the hayfields that it shows most. Those fields look as if they not only had been mowed and raked in the usual way, but as if each farmer had gone over them with scissors and dust brush. The forehandedness shows itself in the wood sheds. From the road you can see that the wood sheds already are filled with their neatly corded piles, although it is barely past midsummer. Probably there is much to the theory that many of Coolidge's qualities have come down to him from generations who lived this sort of life.

Effectiveness Proved.

He lived it and nothing else until he went to college; and all his life he has come back to it for weeks of rest and inspiration. What he has done this vacation, the neighbors say, does not differ from the vacations of 30 years previous. That it has been effective is abundantly witnessed by his appearance. His step is springy, the shrewd humor is frequently in his eyes, and the quizzical smile that expresses, without words, and as eloquently as words could, affairs that come before his attention, is in evidence.

New York Herald-Tribune News Service.

Iowan Will Direct G. O. P. Farm Drive

Joseph M. Anderson, Thompson, Ia., speaker of the lower Iowa house, will direct the Republican national campaign among the dirt farmers of the country, William M. Butler, chairman of the Republican national committee, has announced.

Mr. Anderson, the chairman said, has no connection with any farmers' organizations, but has spent his life at work as an actual farmer. Assisting the Iowa man in an auxiliary capacity will be several national leaders, who will take the stump in the agricultural districts. These will include former Governor Frank O. Lowden of Illinois and Senator William E. Borah of Idaho.

Davis Given Rebuff in Vote of Unions

Local No. 91, Painters and Decorators, of Wheeling, W. Va., is on record as declining an invitation to participate in the Labor Day celebration at which John W. Davis, Democratic nominee for president, is to speak. The local followed action of Cigarmakers' local, No. 501, which last week declined to participate, the latter giving as its reason that the American Federation of Labor had indorsed La-Follette.

PIMPLES!

How to get rid of them.

WHY ENVY a clear, lovable complexion? Why wish and hope? It is within your reach! There is always one quick and sure way to make your complexion free from all eruptions, pimples, blackheads, boils and that impossible muddiness. That is by building up your red-blood-cells. S.S.S. will do it for you! Because S.S.S. does build red-blood-cells, it cleanses the system and makes those so-called skin disorders impossible to exist. S.S.S. contains only pure vegetable medicinal ingredients. It is also a remarkable builder of firm flesh, which is also important to beauty. It will fill out your hollow cheeks, put the "ruby" of health in your cheeks and the sparkle in your eyes. Since 1826 S.S.S. has been beautifying complexions and giving women physical charm. This is why S.S.S. is accepted as the greatest of all blood cleansers and body builders. Begin taking S.S.S. today and give yourself what you have been looking for, for years.

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Toledo, Ohio.

BILLION DOLLAR RAIL SYSTEM IS ROUNDED OUT

Pere Marquette Road Votes to Join Van Sweringen Lines; Directors Are Unanimous.

Completion of the $1,500,000,000 Nickel Plate railroad merger, engineered by O. P. and M. J. Van Sweringen of Cleveland was assured last week when directors of the Pere Marquette Railway Co. ratified a proposal to enter the new system with four other roads which had approved the plan.

Lines of the Pere Marquette will be linked with those of the present Nickel Plate, Erie, Chesapeake & Ohio and Hocking Valley in one of the greatest consolidations in railroad history, creating a new eastern trunk line with more than 14,000 miles of track.

Machinery to secure approval of stockholders and authorization of the interstate commerce commission will be set in motion at once.

Letters outlining the offers of the Van Sweringens were dispatched to the shareholders of the five railroads inviting deposit of their securities for an exchange into new Nickel Plate stock.

Given Semi-Officially.

The terms were announced semi-officially by bankers early last month.

The action of the directors of the Nickel Plate, Chesapeake & Ohio, Hocking Valley, Erie and Pere Marquette in approving the Van Sweringen proposal for the unified control and operation of the roads paves the way for the second major consolidation since passage of the transportation act. It is the first grouping to approach the size and scope of some of the larger systems contemplated in the broad recommendations of the transportation act for railway reorganizations and outlined in the tentative plan promulgated by the interstate commerce commission.

This grouping, which is voluntary on the part of all five carriers, represents the third largest system in the East.

Total Is Billion and Half.

With more than 9,000 miles of actual roadway, it ranks next in size to the New York Central and Pennsylvania railroads. Properties embracing more than 14,000 miles of tracks and sidings are included, while the actual investment in road and equipment exceeds $1,081,000,000. The value of leases and other assets brings the total up to a billion and a half dollars.

Supported by powerful banking interests including J. P. Morgan & Co. and the First National bank of New York, headed by George F. Baker, one of the Erie's largest stockholders, the Van Sweringens are expected to encounter little difficulty in obtaining consent of stockholders to the merger. The only dissatisfaction so far has been by minority interests of the Chesapeake & Ohio, but they have taken no action to block the project.

The meeting of the directors of the Pere Marquette lasted approximately one hour. Virtually every director attended, and it was said there was not a single dissenting vote on the terms offered by the Van Sweringens.

Huge Territory Covered.

A greater Nickel Plate railway system with 9,000 miles of road connecting tide-water and the Great Lakes and reaching into Canada and as far southwest as St. Louis was made possible by approval of the Pere Marquette railway directors of the merger with Nickel Plate and affiliated lines.

It constitutes the greatest realignment of railroads in more than two decades, according to the Van Sweringens' associates.

Last year the Van Sweringens consolidated the Nickel Plate, Toledo, St. Louis & Western, and Lake Erie & Western, shortly afterward acquiring control of the Chesapeake & Ohio and its subsidiary, the Hocking Valley. That system has the shortest route between Buffalo and Chicago, and thrusts its laterals into such productive territory as Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Kentucky and West Virginia.

It also touches New York, Newport News, Norfolk, Richmond, Charleston, W. Va.; Louisville, Ky.; Chicago, Peoria, Ill.; St. Louis, Detroit, Cleveland, Buffalo, Rochester, Erie, Youngstown, Akron, Cincinnati, Toledo, Sandusky, Dayton, Indianapolis, Fort Wayne, Ind., and other important points. The consolidated lines traverse highly developed inland industrial territory, coal sections, and connects at its western gateways with 30 important railways.

Rich Freight Channels.

Through those gateways come flour, grain, lumber, cattle, hogs, dressed meats and other commodities.

Associates of the Van Sweringens forecast plans of conservative capitalization through the unified control and operation of the lines merged. They point out that the capitalization in their previous consolidated Nickel Plate was reduced $13,196,000 as compared with the aggregate par value of the stock of the constituent roads formerly outstanding.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Not an Army, Just One Little Family

—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

ANOTHER record has been smashed. Twenty of their 22 children live under the same roof with their parents, Carlee Jackson and his wife of Nashville, Ga. They have been married 38 years, have had 30 children with no twins or triplets. Carlee was 15 when he married and his wife was 14. This photo shows Mr. and Mrs. Jackson with 19 of their 22 children in front of their home.

THREE RECEIVERS FOR WILSON CO.

Friendly Legal Action Gives Court Control of Packing Firm.

Three receivers, appointed in a friendly suit, last week assumed control of the immense properties of the Wilson company, packers. The receivers, appointed by United States District Judge Bondy, are Thomas E. Wilson, president of the company; former Circuit Judge Julius M. Mayer, and Robert Lee Morell, an attorney.

The suit in equity was filed in the lower court by the John Eiszner Co., a creditor, on a claim of $5,943, after Dr. Maurice I. Klein, Newark, filed a petition for involuntary receivership of the company.

The federal action, according to a statement issued by Frank O. Wetmore, chairman of the creditors of Wilson & Co., was taken with the consent of the company, the committee of creditors representing 95 per cent of the company's bank debts, and the committee representing the company's debenture bonds.

"The receivers were appointed with full powers to continue the operations of the company and preserve its business," asserted Mr. Wetmore's statement.

"This appointment was made on an ex-parte application without notice of any kind to the company and without service upon the company or any of its representatives. It was made upon the application of a man claiming to be the owner of the only 25 shares of preferred stock, who, according to the stock books, does not even appear to be a stockholder of record. The company is advised that the appointment of this receiver is unauthorized and it will be vigorously contested.

"In order to conserve the company's business and make it possible to continue operations, it became necessary to apply to the federal court in New York for the protection of the rights of security holders of all classes through the appointment of receivers in equity. All parties interested are to be congratulated in the appointments made by Judge Bondy.

"Under the receivership," the statement concluded, "the domestic and international business will be continued without interruption, and work on the plan of reorganization will go forward to a conclusion as rapidly as possible."

PSYCHIC TEST IS LEFT IN AIR

Success One Time, Failure Another, Puzzles Judges at Trial.

The lastest series of tests to determine whether Mrs. Le Roi G. Crandon, wife of a prominent surgeon of Boston, who has been known as "Margery" to the world of psychic students, could induce phenomena that would warrant award to her of the Scientific America's prizes for such genuine feats, ended last week with results said to be both positive and negative.

In a big box, fashioned out of inch thick oak in the manner of an old time pillory, the medium was said to have failed to invoke proof. In another box, somewhat similar but allowing more freedom, results were positive, bells being rung and messages transmitted, it was said.

Trial of Boxes.

The tests, still incomplete, have resolved into a trial of the two types of boxes. The oak box is the property of Harry Houdini, stage magician, who is a member of the committee. It is understood, however, that the committee has not accepted his box as an official test. The second box is the committee's cabinet evolved for such tests, with the medium under padlocked restriction, the bells placed beyond ordinary reach, and safeguards inserted to prevent fraud.

The tests are understood to have developed an uninterrupted series of positive manifestations, including the appearance of lights, whistling, chairs moving across the floor, and a pigeon whirring through a room in which doors and windows were locked.

Houdini Limits Imposed.

Then Houdini produced his box.

Members of the committee failed to agree that the new box would develop a conclusive test, and Mrs. Crandon said that a statement was signed by all participating in the recent sitting that "there is no assurance that ectoplasm can be made to work through oak an inch thic' " She would not comment on the matter further, beyond denying a published report that the tests were ended.

The investigation committee includes J. Malcolm Bird, New York; Walter F. Prince, New York; Dr. Hereward Carrington, Harvard university; Houdini, and Dr. Morton Prince, Boston.

SAYS AIR ON MARS TOO RARE FOR LIFE

The air of Mars is altogether too light and too rare to support animal life as on this earth, the Rev. Thomas Moreux, director of the Bourges observatory, said last week, reporting on observations of the planet he made recently.

Conditions for his observation were fairly good, he said, and his view was better than any attained during the recent observations by British astronomers. It also was apparently more satisfactory than the reported observations of other French astronomers who had been watching the planet during the period of its relative nearness to the earth.

The clergyman asserted that his vision of Mars had been "marvelous," but added that climatic conditions on the planet produced a haze which had obscured many features.

Highly Rarified.

"What the eye can affirm as a result of the observations," the astronomer continued, "is that the layer of air surrounding the planet is highly rarified and that it could not support highly organized animal life such as dogs or even mice.

"If there are animals there, they must be a very low state of life. The vegetation must resemble our moss and lichen."

The clergyman said the weather on Mars, where spring now is at its height, is inclement and that the Martians, if they exist, will have the same cold summer which the inhabitants of the earth endured this year.

Disputes Report.

He added that he wanted to correct some erroneous comments on the probable temperature there for atmospheric conditions, declaring:

"Although the thermometer on Mars might register about five degrees above zero Fahrenheit in the shade, yet fully exposed to the sun, it probably would show something like 65 or 70 degrees above zero and would be favorable to a vegetation which drew its moisture only from the atmosphere."

MELLON'S VIEWS EAGERLY WAITED

Financiers and Politicians Wonder if Ideas Were Changed in Europe.

The return from Europe of Andrew W. Mellon, secretary of the treasury, is awaited eagerly by those who are interested in the financial advancement of this country here and abroad.

The principal interest of the financiers, is as to what, if any, recommendations about taxation the secretary will make. The political interest mainly is in the domestic situation. That is, the politicians would like to know whether Mr. Mellon is going to repeat his performance of last year.

They would like to know whether the secretary will write another letter to Chairman Green, of the ways and means committee, suggesting other changes in the income tax law. They are worried now, as was Senator Smoot a year ago, when Mr. Mellon launched the greatest publicity drive in the economic history of the country by his missive to Green.

Want Him to Keep Silent.

The politicians would jolly well like it if Mr. Mellon would keep his ideas to himself until after the November election, because they say that any hints from him would have bad effects on both business and the campaign. They probably will not say anything like this to Mr. Mellon, because he has not given much consideration to either the political or business views of the most of the so-called statesmen.

The ideas that the secretary may enunciate about international finance also will be awaited feverishly by those who do business in Europe, South America, and Asia. These would like the secretary to explain what is going to happen, as far as this country is concerned, when and if the Dawes plan is given a thorough trial.

Interested in Debt Stand.

These believe that the secretary's trip to Europe will have given him a more thorough understanding of the situation there. They wonder whether his experience will cause him to change his views on the question of the repayment by European countries of loans made by this government when the war was on.

Until he left Washington the secretary had the old-fashioned notion that debts ought to be paid. The general impression here is that he hasn't reached any other conclusion, and that those who owe Uncle Sam ought to come across.

HOOVER EXPECTS BRISK BUSINESS

Secretary Back From West, Says Future Trade Is Promising.

"The business situation is "comfortably promising."

This is the view of Secretary Hoover, who has returned to Washington after a prolonged stay in the West. Some government officials are more optimistic than Hoover. They say that with the settlement of the reparations question, this country will face 18 months or two years of unbounded prosperity.

Secretary Hoover is not one of those who believe that acceptance of the Dawes plan and restoration of Europe will build Germany at the expense of the United States. He believes that a stabilized Europe will intensify competition in many industries there, but that an expansion of consumption will come with the settlement of post-war problems. This, the secretary believes, will result in an immediate increased demand for American products, mainly agricultural, especially meat.

Next, he believes, will come stability in the money market as a result of the withdrawal of large sums of refugee capital deposited in the United States. This, he says, will be beneficial to the United States because there is danger of inflation in the great surplus of gold here.

Man's Teeth Break; Wife Thrown Far

Hurled 100 feet when her husband's teeth broke, Mrs. Lucile Fondows was seriously injured at a Detroit theater recently. The woman and her husband put on a "strong man" act, the final from a trapeze. As he began to whirl the woman his teeth broke and she was thrown into the wings.

ZR-3 PREPARES TO CROSS OCEAN

Start to America Listed for September 10, Airship's Chief Says.

ZR-3 the dirigible which Germany built for the United States and which soon is to cross the ocean, made her baptismal trip last week in a pouring rain. She completed a two-hour flight over Lake Constance, which gave the navigators and summer tourists a thrill and recollections of the days during the war when the launching of a dirigible took place every month or so.

"The ship behaved splendidly," said Dr. Hugo Eckner, director of the Zeppelin Co., who was in command, "and everything worked well, excepting one of the five motors, which refused to function properly, and as a consequence was shut off toward the end of the flight." Six Americans were aboard and were well satisfied, although they did not see much of the country below owing to the rain and mist. The ship kept just under the clouds, reaching an altitude of only 1,200 feet. The highest speed attained was little more than 60 miles an hour. Dr. Eckner repeated, "We are well satisfied. She met all conditions and is the finest ship we ever built." According to experts who examined the troublesome motor after the flight the crankshaft was broken and the engine must be replaced. This, it was declared, could be quickly remedied, and was not likely to delay the transatlantic flight.

The Americans aboard were Captain George W. Steele, U. S. navy; Commander Garland Fulton, Lieutenant Commander Sydney M. Krauss, Naval Lieutenat Karl Schmidt, Major Frank M. Kennedy, army air serivce, and Jack Yokton, construction superintendent of the aeronautical department of the Goodrich Rubber Co.

There were 60 persons aboard, most of them technicians who had assisted in building the ship and took the ride to assist in finding faults, if any existed, in the great ship. In addition there were the ship's mascots, a canary for the officers and two black crows.

While the ship was more than two years in the building, it required less than 10 minutes for her to take the air after she slid out into the open. There was no cheering nor hat swinging anywhere among the German crowds assembled inside the grounds and on the ridge of hills beyond.

Sweden Qualifies League Stand

The Swedish government has informed the League of Nations that it is unable to enter into the treaty for mutual assistance. In replying to inquiries from the league, the government says it does not consider that the treaty offers advantages commensurate with the risks and that general participation cannot be expected.

WEEK IN BASEBALL

Developments of the last week in the major leagues cast doubt upon the ability of both New York teams to accomplish the unperformed feat of winning four consecutive pennants.

Washington and Pittsburgh, rejuvenated clubs playing with the spirit of bright college days, have carried the fight to the veteran champions in each league until the Yankees now trail the Senators, to whom they lost three out of four games last week, by one and a half games and Pittsburgh is but two contests back of the Giants, after cutting their opponent's lead from seven.

Brooklyn, which conquered its season jinx by beating the Giants in three straight games, has played the most consistent baseball in the National league during the last four weeks and rests two games behind the Pirates and four back of first place. Except for Detroit, five games back of Wshington, other teams apparently are distanced in the final dash for the pennants.

Rogers Hornsby continued his sensational batting until Friday, when he was forced from the game by a wrenched back. During the week he made his 200th hit and with Ruth and Hauser batted four homers, running his string to 23, only two back of Jake Fournier, the leader in the National. Ruth leads both organizations with 42.

Dazzy Vance won his 11th straight game, his 23rd of the season. Yde, sensational Pirate recruit, held the Cubs to two hits Sunday and also won a five-hit victory from Philadelphia. Walter Johnson pitched a seven-inning no-hit contest against the Browns. Dibut and Donohue of the Reds, hurled four-hit games. Five-hit performances were numerous.

In each league 31 games were played. The National sluggers scored 315 runs on 628 hits against 297 runs and 624 hits in the American. The Phillies, with 102 hits in eight games, led the team slugging. The Cards bolstered by Hornsby's four, made eight homers.

Husband and Wife Get Divorce to Marry Brother and Sister

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Poling of Addison, Mich., aged Quaker parents of two of the participants in Michigan's weirdest marriage tangle, last week vowed "unchanging enmity" to the man and woman who, they say, "hypnotized" their two children into wedlock with the couple after getting a divorce.

The parents charged that John W. Harmon, 36, and his divorced wife, Gladys Harmon Poling, 38, committed the "unforgivable sin" in prevailing on Leah Poling, 18, and Clarence Poling, 22, their son and daughter, to marry them.

Forgiveness for Children.

And in the same breath that they denounced the Harmons, their neighbors, for divorcing each other to wed their children, the Polings asserted that they held only forgiveness for their own offsprings and that they would not seek to have the marriage annulled.

The former Mrs. Harmon—now Mrs. Clarence Poling—divorced John Harmon on March 20, charging cruelty and unfaithfulness.

Following a double marriage ceremony, Aug. 2, in which Leah Poling was wedded to Harmon and Clarence Poling to Harmon's divorced wife, the two couples lived for several days in a single house at Jackson.

Clarence Poling, accompanied by his wife and her former husband, went to the home of his parents late Monday.

Harmon Barred.

The elder Polings refused to admit Harmon or their son's wife, but they had tears and forgiveness for their son.

Mrs. Poling, Sr., who, like her husband, is a devout Quaker, believes that the Harmons — John Harmon and the wife who divorced him—exerted some uncanny hypnotic influence on her son and daughter.

"It was an evil marriage," said Mrs. Poling, Sr. "Our faith forbids the marrying of divorced persons, but my son and daughter insisted that they had a message from heaven, telling them to marry the Harmons.

"I know that the Harmons exerted a peculiar influence over my children. I believe that they hypnotized or mesmerized them. But the harm has been done, and we don't intend to take action to have the marriage annulled."

ELECTION DUE, WORD PASSED BY M'DONALD

British Labor Government Faces Attack in Country on Irish Question and Russ Treaty.

The Labor government's agents have been notified to prepare for a general election early in December. The notification does not necessarily mean that the government has decided to dissolve parliament at that time, but is more in the nature of a preparedness move.

Nevertheless attention is called to the fact that slowly a political crisis is shaping up, the outstanding issue of which will be the Irish question or the Russian treaty, with the odds favoring the latter.

Inside Story Told.

The inside story of how the soviet treaty was concluded has been told by its real makers—a handful of back-bench Laborites headed by E. D. Morel, whose account is verified and supplemented in Moscow government organs.

After the negotiations failed and the public had been notified, these minor parliamentarians, acting with the consent of Arthur Ponsonby, foreign under secretary, conducted negotiations of their own, and after 24 hours of running back and forth between the foreign office and soviet headquarters they worded a formula which they induced both sides to accept.

One of the "inducements" was a threat by two Labor members to resign their seats and fight by-elections on the issue of the treaty unless the government accepted.

Forced to Yield.

That big stick, according to Russian accounts, forced Prime Minister MacDonald to yield; and, the Russians boast, the treaty was forced on the Labor government by the British proletariat.

It now develops that the cabinet has not passed on the treaty and that in its present form it is far from satisfactory to such leaders as Philip Snowden and Lord Haldane. While friends of the government have been trying hard to see the good sides of the treaty, the longer some of them think about it the angrier they get.

There is little doubt that the treaty will have a stormy time in the house of commons. If it is amended radically, MacDonald either will have to drop it as a government measure or appeal to the country. If he appeals to the country, he cannot count on the undivided allegiance of his party. If he tries to save his face by abandoning the treaty, he will so weaken his prestige that an early election will be inevitable.

Method Draws Fire.

Objections to the treaty was based, first, on the method of its negotiation, which is regarded as an impossible precedent. It is being asked if all future treaties are to be left to a handful of hot bloods, if the government fails to produce results. But beyond that, the character of the treaty is roundly criticized. The principal weakness of the loan proposal, according to financial judges, is that the British taxpayer who is called on to guarantee the loan, has no security beyond the pledge of the Russian government which officially disbelieves in the sanctity of debts. If money is lent to Russia, it is argued, it should be at least on terms equal to those imposed on Austria and Germany.

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STRANGE PLAGUE SWEEPS JAPAN

Epidemic With 65 Per Cent Death Rate Alarms Tokio Government.

Several of the most prominent physicians of Tokio have left hurriedly for the western provinces where a new epidemic, resembling spinal meningitis, is reported to be raging, causing 900 deaths in recent weeks.

The local physicians call it "narcoleptic meningitis." The victims undergo the usual symptoms of spinal meningitis and then fall into unconsciousness, remaining so until death. The mortality is at the rate of 65 per cent.

The provinces affected are Kagawa, Tokushima, Okayama and Toyama, on the island of Shikoku.

Dispatches from the provinces indicate that the epidemic has spread throughout western Hondo, the main island of Japan, as well as throughout Shikoku. Besides fresh outbreaks in Tokushima and Kagawa provinces, where it originated, the following districts have been added to the affected list: Nagana, where it is estimated there have been 100 cases with a death rate of 80 per cent; Ishikawa, 25 cases; Hyogo, in which Kobe is situated, 13 deaths; Hiroshima, Aichi and Yamguchi.

Soon after the victim falls into a comatose state, death occurs.

Japanese physicians say that the cause of the disease is not known. It was first described by Dr. Keiji Takano of the government epidemic institute in 1910.

Every summer a few cases have been reported in the western prefectures.

Professor Praises Women's Fashions

Feminine fashions of today are going back to the graceful styles of the thirteenth century, the best-dressed age of the world, says Professor W. Hughes Jones, Edinburgh university historian.

Expounding before an audience his theory on the abilities of the fashion designers of the earlier age, Professor Jones asserted that the styles worn today were neither outrageous nor startling, as commonly alleged, but that there was instead a grace of form and simplicity common to the fashionable 1200's.

"All the best dressed women of the twentieth century," he said, "approximate more to the style of the thirteenth century than those of any other women in history."

GERMAN CHANCELLOR TAKES PLATFORM TO DEFEND DAWES PLAN

Foreign Minister Stresemann had his day in the reichstag last week.

It was left for him, who ot the whole cabinet was from the beginning the most skeptical on the Dawes report and French good will, to make the most valiant and spirited defense of the London agreement.

In a speech that lasted more than an hour he reviewed the problems which the German delegation wrestled with in London. Interrupted from Right and Left, he minced no words with his hecklers, calling them by name and challenging their intelligence, sometimes their good-will, urging them to abandon romantic fantasies in favor of less comfortable but safer realities.

The burden of his speech was that the London agreement represented the best Germany could expect, and if she failed to accept it the result would be chaos.

"Hurrah for Herriot."

Several times Dr. Stresemann spoke positively in defense of Premier Herriot. Once, when he urged, "Let us not always see in our opponent a rascal," the Racialists cried out sarcastically, "Hurrah for Herriot!" "Let the Germans give him a decoration!"

Dr. Stresemann admitted the London agreement had not achieved everything for which Germany had hoped, but he ridiculed the opposition's allegation that it saddled Germany with heavier burdens than before.

"You say it represents the relinquishment of German sovereignty," he observed, "but German sovereignty was relinquished when we signed the Versailles treaty. It is better the whole of Germany should become a pawn for her debts than that one province should vicariously suffer for all.

"From Versailles to London was a long way, full of wariness and oppression. London is not the final point. It can be the beginning of a development which will accomplish co-operation among European nations. Give Germany this possibility, that we may direct our way toward a healthier future."

Hisses and Catcalls.

This plea was received with hisses from the Right and catcalls from the Left, which finally were drowned in a roar of applause and bravos from the center.

The foreign minister took up the agreement point by point, showing how far apart Germany and the allies stood at the beginning of the negotiations and on what middle ground they finally met. He emphasized the conference as a means of negotiation and compromise.

When he said Germany also must consider French opinion, a heckler cried, "That is not true German thinking!" Dr. Stresemann retorted angrily: "Stop these stupid interruptions! So long as negotiations continue one must take into account one's opponent's psychology."

As definite gains for Germany he counted the avoidance of a trade agreement with [illegible] fact that punitive sanctions had been practically impossible [illegible] definite expiration set for the occupation.

"If you think that sanctions that the French have [illegible] in the Ruhr is sufficient out, then you are indeed without a sense of reality," continued. "It is not so simple."

Answering criticism Right that the Ruhr [illegible] pended upon loyal fulfillment Dawes proposal, he should not Germany [illegible] obligations she takes [illegible] for the first year? The [illegible] pation shall terminate [illegible] 1925."

Stresses America's Part.

He stressed America's [illegible] tion in connection with [illegible]

"The participation of America [illegible] consequences for us [illegible] creditor always is interested [illegible] debtor's welfare," he explained.

He warned the opposition [illegible] case the bills necessary [illegible] the Dawes scheme should [illegible] ated by the reichstag, Germany [illegible] only would have immediate [illegible] ous politico-economic crisis [illegible] financial situation would [illegible] jeopardy.

"I call your attention [illegible] that a 1,500,000,000 mark [illegible] time credit is being used [illegible] covering of which depends [illegible] ing through the Dawes [illegible]

"Do you think the Associated [illegible] German Industrialists approved [illegible] London agreement because [illegible] sents a summary of its wishes [illegible] asked. "No, but it has some [illegible] tion of the seriousness of the [illegible] tion. If a new government [illegible] some think it will accomplish [illegible] I believe more can be accomplished [illegible] but only on the basis of the London treaty."

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REDS IN LONDON HIT MACDONALD

Answering Moscow's Call They Drive Wedge Into British Unionism.

Destruction of the capitalistic system, with its "effete and decadent institutions," an immediate wage increase for transport workers and miners of $5 a week and a nation-wide adoption of the 44-hour week—this is the shot and shell with which Moscow hopes to capture the trades-union movement and control labor government in England.

Tom Mann opened the National minority conference, as organized by the red internationale of labor unions. The red internationale is a creation of the third internationale, of Moscow, and the aim is to get into unionism surreptitiously and change it from within into a communistic army. The meeting in London is vigorous testimony that Prime Minister MacDonald's hope to suppress communist propaganda is being disillusioned. When he came into power and recognized the soviet, he foretold the end of communist propaganda with an air of being the complete master of the situation.

"I have some familiarity with radical propaganda myself," he said, "and I shall know what needs to be done."

But being in power a few months proved a great strain on the labor party, and the Left wing became defiant of MacDonald's easy-going and fairly conservative ways. Not only has communistic propaganda not ceased, but the evidence is that considerable more money is being spent here than before MacDonald came into power.

In the circumstances the conference will affect the labor movement more than if it had been held a year ago. There is no doubt the movement is still a minority one—decidedly so—but its very existence shows that the labor government, like the Social Democratic government in Germany, must reckon with the possibility of failure through cleavage in its own ranks.

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MONTH SILENCE WINS YEAR TRIP

Garrulous Actor Resists Temptation and Gains Merchant's Bounty.

Guen Gendow, a well-known actor of Sofia, has proved that it pays to keep one's mouth shut.

Because Gendow was able to keep silent for one whole month he will enjoy a year abroad at the expense of M. Gueorgieff, a wealthy Sofia merchant.

Gendow, Gueorgieff and several companions were dining, and the actor was bemoaning his poverty, which prevented him from traveling and studying abroad. The merchant offered to bet Gendow the price of a year's travel in foreign lands that he could not keep his mouth shut for a month. Gendow called the bet.

During the ensuing month tempters and temptresses beset Gendow constantly, trying to induce him to break his vow of silence. He finally had to flee from Sofia to the country to escape "friends" who were trying to make him talk. The fact that Gendow is by nature "chatty," if not actually garrulous, made his task more difficult.

A Happy Family

By Leora Long

DOWN by the river in a little white stucco house lived Doris Gray, the village belle. All the young men were attentive and she enjoyed dancing and other youthful pleasures, yet did not neglect home duties. Among all her suitors, Frank Burton, a successful young lawyer, was her favorite, and so it came about that they were married and she left her parents' home for a more pretentious one, and in a year's time a blue-eyed girl came to add to their happiness, and two years later a fine baby boy. The next winter was severe. Grippe was epidemic and the father of that happy family was seized with a severe attack, leaving him with a cough which nothing seemed to help until he took Dr. Pierce's splendid herbal tonic and blood enricher, "Golden Medical Discovery," which cured the cough and he regained health and vigor, and it also restored the happiness of that united family. This "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol or minerals and is a reliable remedy made of herbs and roots skilfully blended by competent chemists in Dr. Pierce's up-to-date laboratory. It has brought health and strength to thousands for over fifty years. Read this:

Cortland, N. Y.—"I have for the past thirty years taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as a spring tonic and blood enricher and it has never once failed in cleansing my system of impurities and enriching the blood. I have never known or heard of a tonic equal to it in toning up the system. Eight years ago I had measles and bronchitis. At my age it went hard with me. I was a pretty sick man, but the 'Golden Medical Discovery' came to the rescue and drove the poisons out of my system. I think mine was a good test of the value of the 'Discovery.'"—Chas. Spencer, 28 North Greenbush St.

Sold by all druggists in both fluid and tablet form. Send 10c for trial package tablets to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and write for free medical advice. Also try Dr. Pierce's Pellets.